



10¢ Also: **GREEN ARROW** and **AQUAMAN!**



NOV.  
NO. 266

# Adventure COMICS

Featuring "**THE  
SUPER-PRANKS  
of SUPERDOG!**"

STUPID KRYPTO! YOU'VE  
RIPPED OFF MY  
CLARK KENT CLOTHES  
AND EXPOSED MY SECRET  
SUPERBOY IDENTITY!





# WIN

# A BIG PRIZE!

## CAN YOU NAME

the 6 foreign countries  
these pictures  
stand for?



### CHECK YOUR 6 CHOICES IN THE COUPON BELOW!

If You Get 6 Right

## WE'LL SEND YOU an EXCITING COLLECTION OF REAL FOREIGN COINS

### YES! ABSOLUTELY FREE!

 Also we'll mail BIG CATALOG showing Bikes, Dolls, Guns, Watches, etc. — You can get at no cost!

Yes! We'll GIVE you real COINS from strange, far-away lands! Start your own coin collection! Trade with other kids! Simply check on coupon the 6 nations which match the pictures and mail to us. If correct, we'll send you a thrilling collection of REAL FOREIGN COINS. Also, we'll send you BIG FREE CATALOG of wonderful PREMIUMS — Bikes, Wrist Watches, Guns, Dolls and dozens of others — and tell you how to get them at no cost! Simply offer White CLOVERINE BRAND SALVE, easily sold to friends, relatives and neighbors at 50c a package, and choose your PREMIUM or CASH COMMISSION. But right now, identify the pictures and get your REAL FOREIGN COIN COLLECTION! Rush coupon today!

### MAIL COUPON—WIN REAL FOREIGN COINS!

WILSON CHEMICAL CO., Dept. 115-27 Tyrone, Pa.  
Countries shown in pictures are (check 6 only):

- |                                |                                    |                                      |
|--------------------------------|------------------------------------|--------------------------------------|
| <input type="checkbox"/> SPAIN | <input type="checkbox"/> AUSTRALIA | <input type="checkbox"/> EGYPT       |
| <input type="checkbox"/> ITALY | <input type="checkbox"/> CANADA    | <input type="checkbox"/> INDIA       |
| <input type="checkbox"/> JAPAN | <input type="checkbox"/> HOLLAND   | <input type="checkbox"/> SWITZERLAND |

If I'm a winner, rush my FOREIGN COINS and 14 packages of White CLOVERINE BRAND SALVE to sell at 50c a package. I will remit amount asked within 30 days, select a PREMIUM or keep CASH COMMISSION as explained under Premium in Catalog sent with order, postage paid to start.

Name..... Age.....  
Street..... RD..... Box.....  
Town..... Zone..... State.....

PRINT LAST NAME HERE

Paste coupon on post card or mail in envelope today!

**WILSON CHEMICAL CO.**  
Dept. 115-27 TYRONE, PA.

It's easy!  
It's fun!  
Look over  
the pic-  
tures above  
and name  
the 6 nations  
correctly on  
coupon.  
Then mail  
coupon to  
win your  
COIN COL-  
LECTION!



# SUPERBOY

HO! HO! YOU'RE A SLIPPERY ONE TO CATCH, **SUPERBOY**... BUT YOU'RE NO MATCH FOR THE SUPER-WEAPONS OF THE **SPACE HUNTER**!

The ADVENTURES of  
**SUPERMAN**  
WHEN HE WAS A BOY

GREAT SCOTT-- I'M BEING ATTACKED... AND **KRYPTO** IS HELPING MY TREACHEROUS OPPONENT TO VANQUISH ME!

THEY SAY THAT A MAN'S BEST FRIEND IS HIS DOG. **SUPERBOY**, WHO WOULD STAKE HIS VERY LIFE ON THE LOYALTY OF HIS PET, **KRYPTO**, HAS ALWAYS HEARTILY BELIEVED IN THAT FAMOUS SAYING. BUT A DAY DAWNS WHEN **KRYPTO** NOT ONLY BEHAVES IN A MOST UNFRIENDLY MANNER TOWARD **SUPERBOY**, BUT ACTUALLY AIDS A DANGEROUS FOE TO TRAP THE **BOY OF STEEL**! AND IT ALL BEGINS WITH...

## "The **SUPER-PRANKS OF KRYPTO!**"

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AT THE SMALLVILLE OPERA HOUSE, THE STARRING SOPRANO'S GOLDEN VOICE SUDDENLY FADES AWAY INTO A DISMAYED SQUAWK AS...

TRA-LA-LA-LA! TRA-LA...  
YIIIIII-IIIPE!

YIP!  
YIP!



AOWW-WOOO-OO!

IT'S KRYPTO,  
SUPERBOY'S PET!  
HE'S DROWNING OUT  
THE SINGER'S VOICE!  
BY GOLLY, HE'S  
TRYING TO  
SING, TOO!

HIS HOWLS ARE  
GROWING DEAFENING!  
OW! MY EAR-DRUMS  
FEEL LIKE THEY'RE  
SPLITTING! I'M  
GETTING OUT OF  
HERE!



VALIANTLY, BUT HOPELESSLY, THE OPERA STAR TRIES TO IGNORE HER CANINE COMPETITOR, BUT...

I CAN'T STAND IT  
ANY LONGER! EITHER  
THIS MONGREL GOES,  
OR I QUIT!

PLEASE, MISS LAPLUME!  
DO NOT QUIT! I WILL  
PERSONALLY GET RID  
OF THAT... THAT BEAST!  
AS THE OPERA'S  
MANAGER, IT IS  
MY DUTY!



SOB! IT'S LIKE HE'S NAILED TO THE FLOOR!  
I CAN'T BUDGE HIM! ORDER EVERY ABLE-BODIED  
STAGEHAND TO COME OUT ON THE STAGE!  
BRING A ROPE!



THE DOG IS  
STRONGER THAN  
ALL OF YOU!  
I QUIT!

SOB! I-I'M  
RUINED!



UNEXPECTEDLY, **KRYPTO** DECIDES TO LEAVE...

HE'S DRAGGING US AFTER HIM!



CLARK, THE WHOLE TOWN'S BUZZING ABOUT **KRYPTO'S** SUPER-PRANK AT THAT OPERA PERFORMANCE LAST NIGHT!

GOSH, PA! I WONDER WHAT GOT INTO **KRYPTO**? DO YOU THINK SOMETHING HAPPENED TO HIM IN OUTER SPACE THAT IS AFFECTING HIS MIND? IT HAPPENED ONCE BEFORE!



HMM... I HOPE HE DOESN'T PULL ANY MORE SUPER-PRANKS!



YOUR HOPE IS IN VAIN, CLARK! FOR AT THIS VERY MOMENT **KRYPTO** IS BUSY COMMITTING SOME NEW SUPER MISCHIEF...

WHAT IN THE WORLD IS THAT **SUPERDOG** DOING NOW?

APPARENTLY ROUNDING UP EVERY CAT IN TOWN, AT SUPER-SPEED!



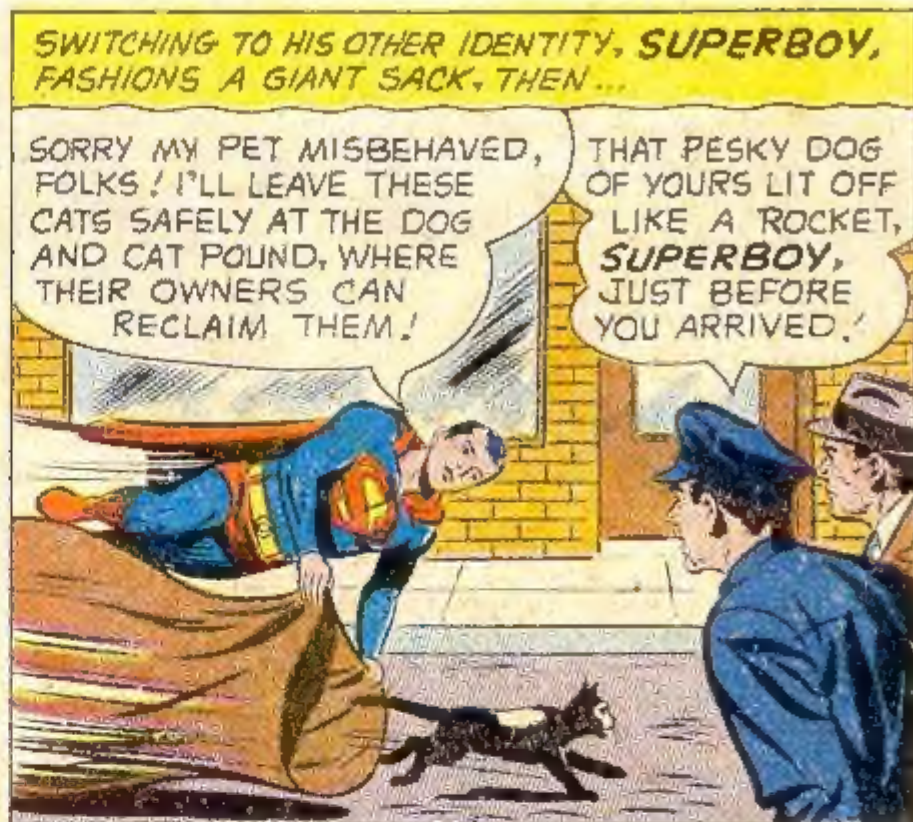
SOON, SMALLVILLE'S MAIN THOROUGHFARE IS CHOKED BY AN ARMY OF CLAWING, TERRIFIED CATS...

IT'S **KRYPTO'S** FAULT! THIS IS ANOTHER OF HIS SUPER-PRANKS!

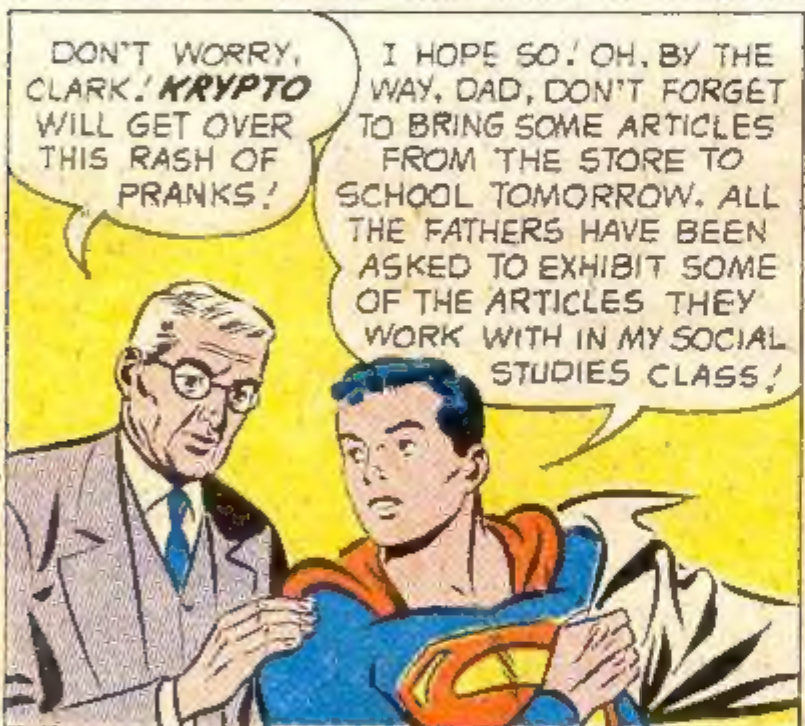
YOU'D THINK **SUPERBOY** WOULD TEACH THAT DOG OF HIS HOW TO BEHAVE!







PRESENTLY, WHEN **SUPERBOY** RETURNS HOME...





LATER, DURING LUNCHTIME, AS LANA AND CLARK TAKE A STROLL...



CLARK, NOW THAT **KRYPTO** HAS BECOME A MISCHIEVOUS DOG, PERHAPS THE POLICE OUGHT TO... WHY HERE COMES **KRYPTO** NOW! AND HE LOOKS HAPPY TO SEE YOU!



THE NEXT MOMENT THE WORST POSSIBLE THING HAPPENS...



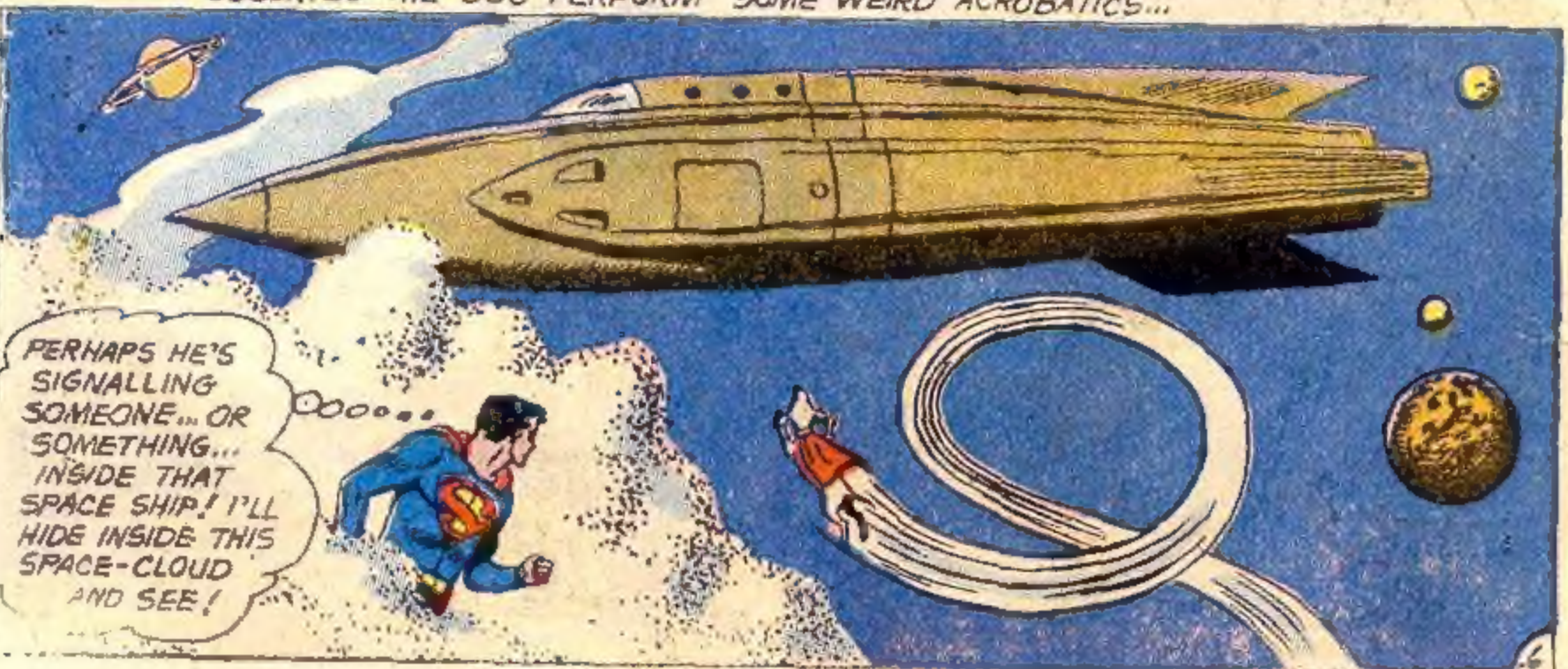




**GRASPING THE TOP OF THE FALLING WALL, SUPERBOY CLAMPS FIRMLY DOWNWARDS PREVENTING THE BRICKS FROM FALLING APART! THEN...**

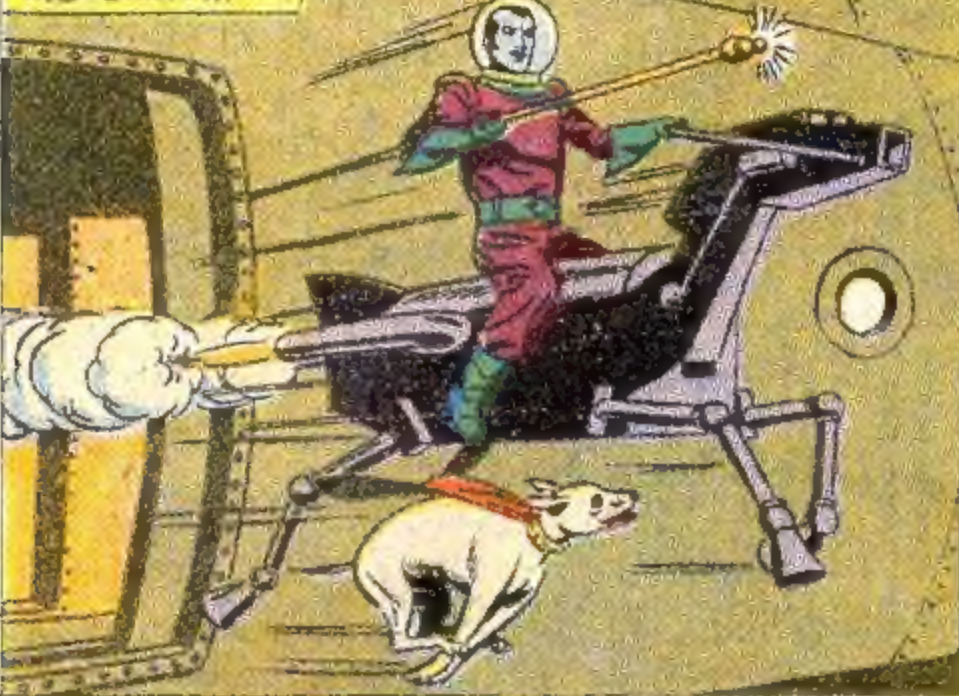


**PRESENTLY, SUPERBOY SEES KRYPTO APPROACH A GIANT, BIZARRE SPACE SHIP, THEN OBSERVES THE DOG PERFORM SOME WEIRD ACROBATICS...**





SOON, A HUGE AIR-LOCK POPS OPEN IN THE SIDE OF THE STRANGE VESSEL AND OUT SPEEDS AN ASTOUNDING SIGHT...



SUPERBOY FOLLOWS AT A DISTANCE...

WHO... OR WHAT... IS THAT? A SPACE COWBOY? A COSMIC KNIGHT? **KRYPTO** SEEMS TO BE A FRIEND OF THAT STRANGE CHAP!



PRESENTLY, AS **KRYPTO** AND HIS STRANGE COMPANION SWOOP DOWN TO THE SURFACE OF A SMALL PLANETOID, **SUPERBOY** GETS A CLUE TO THE MYSTERY...

IT'S... A **SPACE HUNTER**! HE'S CAPTURING A HUGE MONSTER WITH A **LIGHTNING LANCE**!



AND NOW HE'S TOWING THE MONSTER BACK TO HIS SHIP, INSIDE AN INFLATED, TRANS-PARENT TUBE, WHICH APPARENTLY FEEDS OXYGEN TO THE CAPTURED BEAST AND PROTECTS IT FROM THE HAZARDS OF SPACE! FANTASTIC!



BUT THEN, SOMETHING EVEN MORE AMAZING OCCURS! **SUPERBOY'S** SUPER-HEARING DETECTS A FAMILIAR BARK WITHIN THE SPACE SHIP AND HIS TELESCOPIC X-RAY VISION REVEALS...

**KRYPTO**?... A PRISONER INSIDE THE SPACE-SHIP! BUT HOW CAN **KRYPTO** BE A CAPTIVE INSIDE THE SHIP AND YET BE ROAMING OUTSIDE THE SHIP AT THE SAME TIME?

YOU CAN LEARN THE ANSWER TO THAT, **SUPERBOY**, BY TURNING AROUND! MAKE ONE FOOLISH MOVE AND THE CAPTIVE **KRYPTO** DIES!





A STERN COMMAND BLASTS FORTH FROM THE SPACEMAN'S TRANSLATOR-HELMET...

ENTER THE SHIP! ONE WRONG MOVE AND I'LL MIND-CAST KILLING RADIATIONS INTO **KRYPTO'S** KRYPTONITE-LINED CELL VIA MY WRIST-BAND UNIT!



SOON, WITHIN THE SHIP...

BUT HOW CAN **KRYPTO** BE BESIDE YOU, AND BE A CAPTIVE INSIDE THAT CAGE, AT THE SAME TIME?

OBVIOUSLY THE **KRYPTO** BESIDE ME IS **NOT** REALLY YOUR PET. WATCH WHAT HAPPENS WHEN MY **TRANSFORMER-RAY** CHANGES THE FALSE **KRYPTO** BACK TO HIS REAL FORM!



⚡GASP!⚡ IT'S BECOME A-A PROTOPLASMIC BLOB!

"IT" COMES FROM A LUNAR SATELLITE OF THE STAR-SUN GYNTU... AND IS NOT SUBJECT TO THE PHYSICAL LAWS OF THIS GALAXY...! A MOST FASCINATING ADDITION TO MY COLLECTION!



COLLECTION?

YES! I AM **KOSMON THE HUNTER!** I ROAM THROUGH UNIVERSE AFTER UNIVERSE COLLECTING RARE SPECIMENS FOR MY **SPACE ZOO!** COME, LET ME SHOW YOU SOME OF MY PRIZE CATCHES!

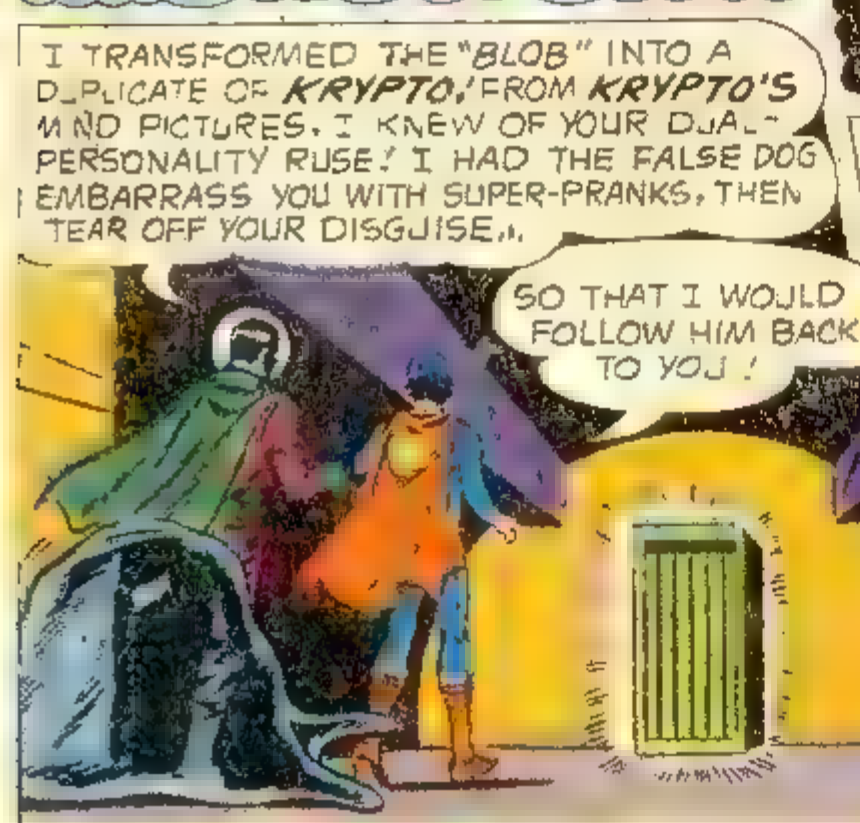
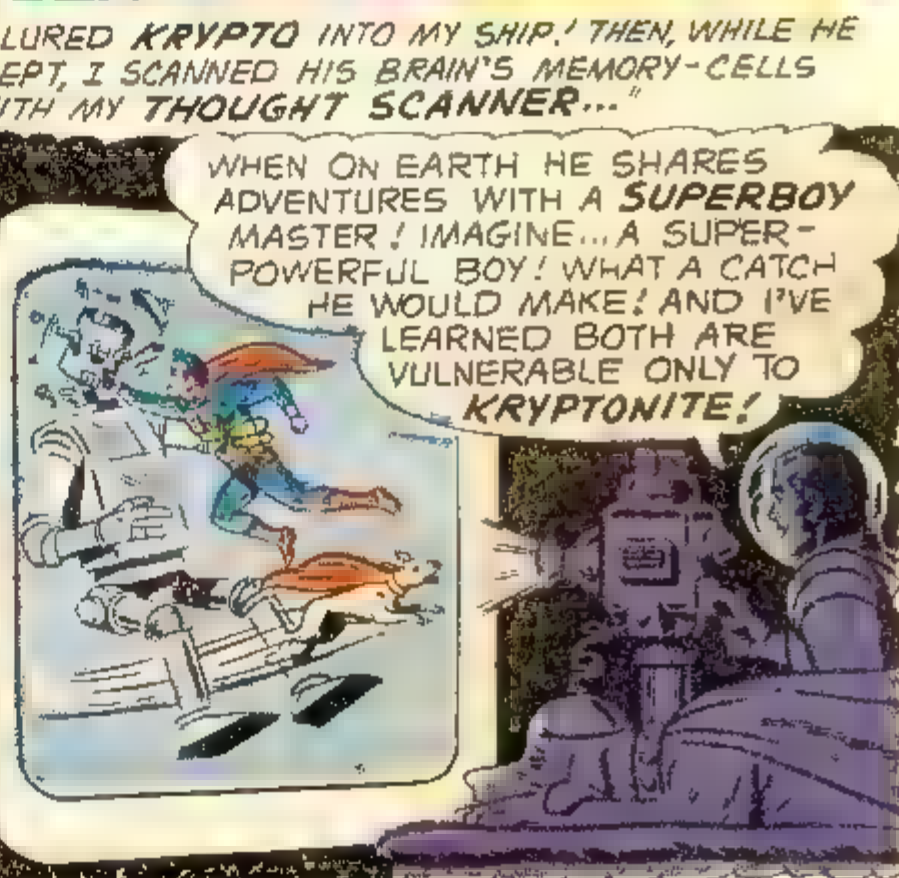
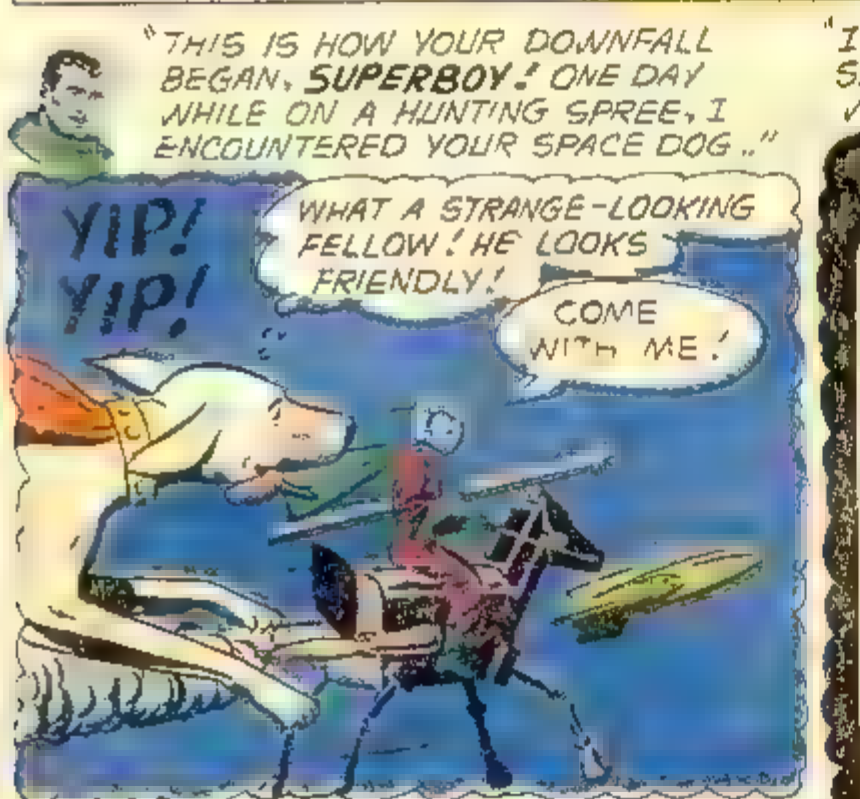
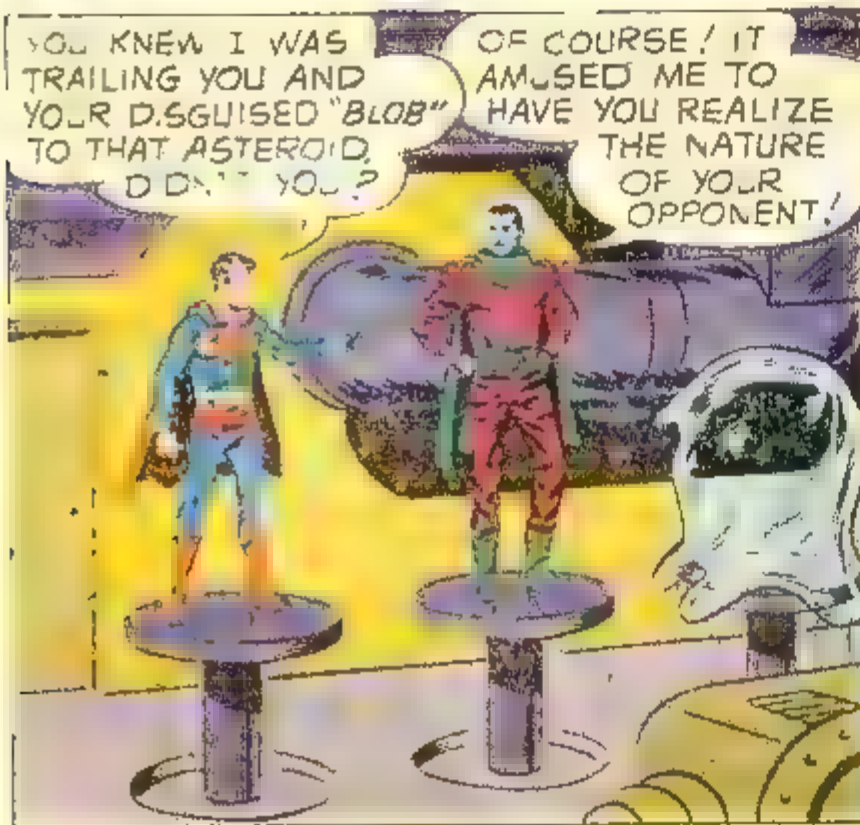


MEET A **KOKUMBAZ**, FROM THE NIGHTMARE-WORLD, **URLAK**... PART GAS, PART VEGETABLE... A TRICKY ONE TO CAPTURE AND **HOLD!**... NEXT A **TREE-MAN** FROM THE PLANET **KLORO**. THE POOR FELLOW IS PINING AWAY! HE MISSES HIS WOODY FRIENDS... ⚡CHUCKLE⚡ AND NEXT...

THE PITILESS DEVIL! HMM... I'M NOW BEGINNING TO GUESS THE **REASON** FOR THE FAKE **KRYPTO'S** SUPER-PRANKS!











# ADVENTURE COMICS



I FEEL TERRIBLY  
WEAK THE KRYPTONITE  
RAYS THEY HAVE  
REMOVED ME OF MY  
POWER. PLEASE!

YOU NO LONGER  
INTEREST ME.  
NOW THAT YOU  
HAVE CEASED TO BE  
A THREAT, YOU ARE A BORE!



AS HIS STRENGTH RAPIDLY FADES, **SUPERBOY**  
MANAGES TO SLIP HIS "CLARK KENT" SPECTACLES  
OUT OF THE SECRET POUCH IN HIS CAPE

THE SPARKING GLASS FASCINATES  
THE "BLOB". HE WANTS IT  
DESPERATELY JUST LIKE A  
CHILD WANTS A TOY.



THE **BOY OF STEEL** RETURNS  
TO THE POUCH, AS THE "BLOB"  
THROUGH THE GREENISH BARS

AND IT IS THE "BLOB" IS FROM ANOTHER  
UNIVERSE AND ITS CELL IS  
A PRISON FOR THE MOST  
DANGEROUS AND  
POWERFUL BEINGS.



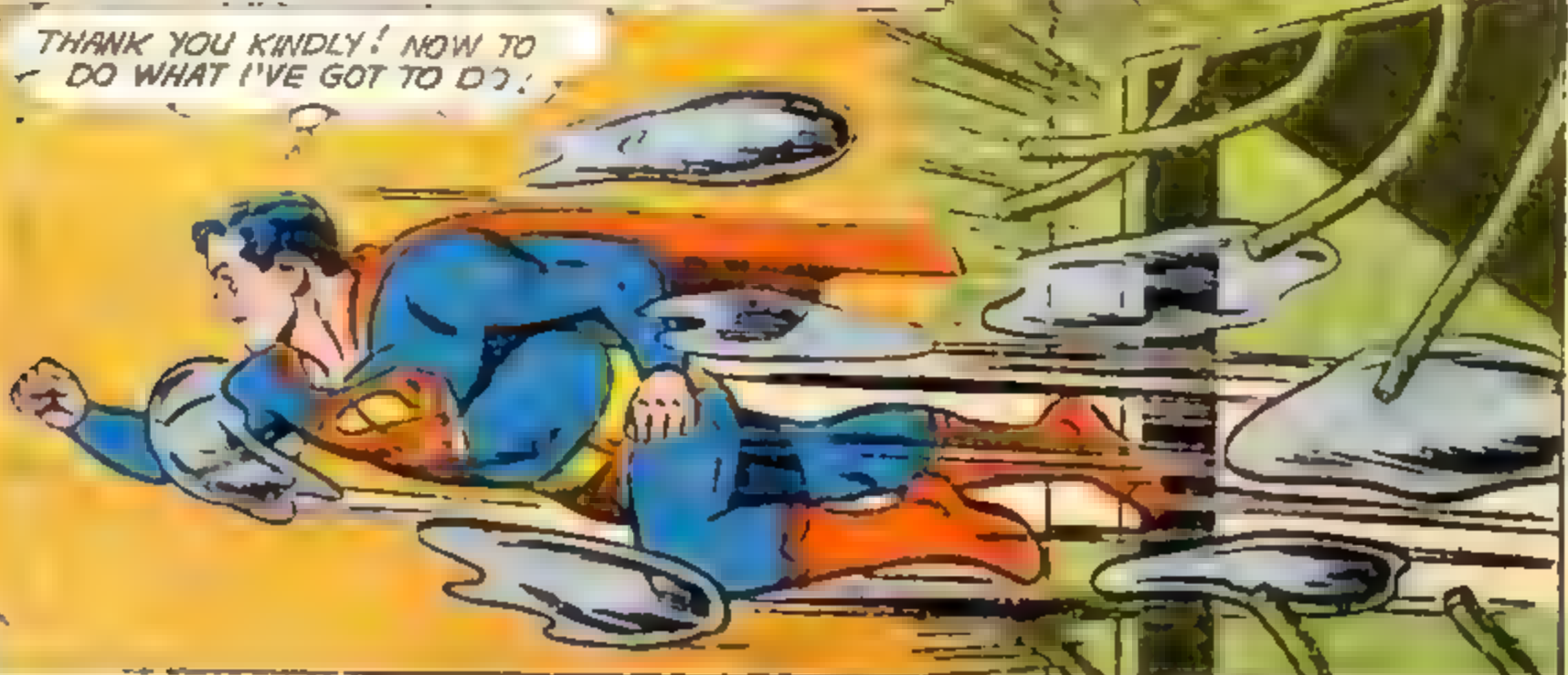
THE "BLOB" IS FROM ANOTHER  
UNIVERSE AND ITS CELL IS  
A PRISON FOR THE MOST  
DANGEROUS AND  
POWERFUL BEINGS.



THE "BLOB" AND ITS  
PROTOPLASMIC BODY  
SHIELDS ME FROM  
THE EFFECTS OF THE  
**KRYPTONITE!** MY  
STRENGTH IS  
RETURNING!

SHIELDED BY THE PROTOPLASMIC COATING, **SUPERBOY** EASILY CRASHES THROUGH THE  
BARS, THEN ESCAPES FROM THE PRISON BEINGS.

THANK YOU KINDLY! NOW TO  
DO WHAT I'VE GOT TO DO!





**PRESENTLY...** DO I STILL BORE YOU? I'LL TAKE THAT WRIST BAND! IF IT'S DESTROYED YOU CAN'T HARM **KRYPTO!**

**SUPERBOY!** I... UNDERRATED YOU...!

**STANDING AT A SAFE DISTANCE, SUPERBOY MELTS SOME OF THE KRYPTONITE CELL BARS WITH HIS X-RAY VISION. THEN DRAWS THE REAL KRYPTO TO SAFETY, WITH A GUST OF VACUUM-BREATH...**

MASTER... I KNEW YOU WOULD SAVE ME!

GOOD OLD **KRYPTO!** IT'S GOOD TO KNOW YOU WEREN'T RESPONSIBLE FOR THOSE SUPER-PRANKS!

WOULD YOU LIKE TO JOIN THAT TREE-MAN IN HIS CELL OR WOULD YOU RATHER QUIT THIS SOLAR-SYSTEM FOREVER?

GASP! YOU'RE THE FIRST BIG CATCH I EVER LOST... BUT I'LL BE A GOOD SPORT ABOUT IT, AND KEEP MY WORD! LET ME GO! I'LL NEVER RETURN!

THERE HE GOES, **SPACE ZOO** AND ALL! A FASCINATING, BUT DEADLY, OPPONENT! SO LONG, **KRYPTO!** I'VE GOT TO RETURN TO EARTH, AND TRY TO SAVE THE SECRET OF MY DUAL-IDENTITY. SOMEHOW!

**LATER, TRANSFORMED TO CLARK KENT...**

LANA, REMEMBER THAT **KAALO** JEWEL I TOUCHED... THE ONE THAT TEMPORARILY GIVES STRANGE POWERS...

CLARK, DON'T TRY TO SAY IT GAVE YOU THE POWER TO REPAIR THAT FALLING WALL AND ALSO ENABLED YOU TO FLY, BECAUSE I TOUCHED THAT JEWEL, TOO, BEFORE MY DAD SPOKE TO THE CLASS! HOW COME I DON'T HAVE SUPER-POWERS?

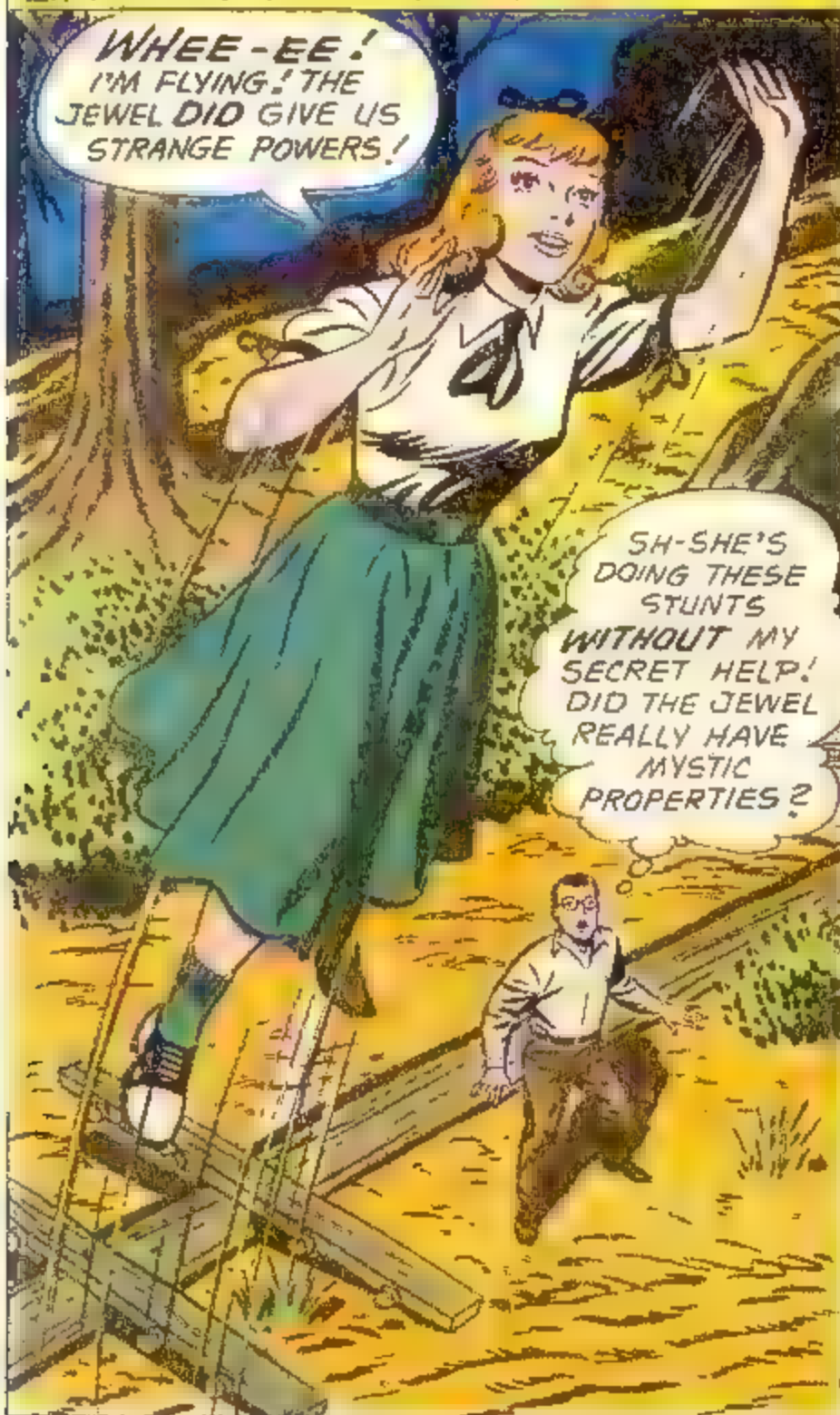
HOW DO YOU KNOW YOU DON'T? TRY LIFTING THAT OLD TELEPHONE POLE!

PERHAPS I CAN FOOL LANA WITH A REMOTE-CONTROL SUPER-STUNT! OH, GOSH, I CAN'T THINK OF ONE! I'VE REALLY PUT MY FOOT INTO IT THIS TIME! **GREAT GUNS!** WHAT...??

GULP! I... I DID IT!



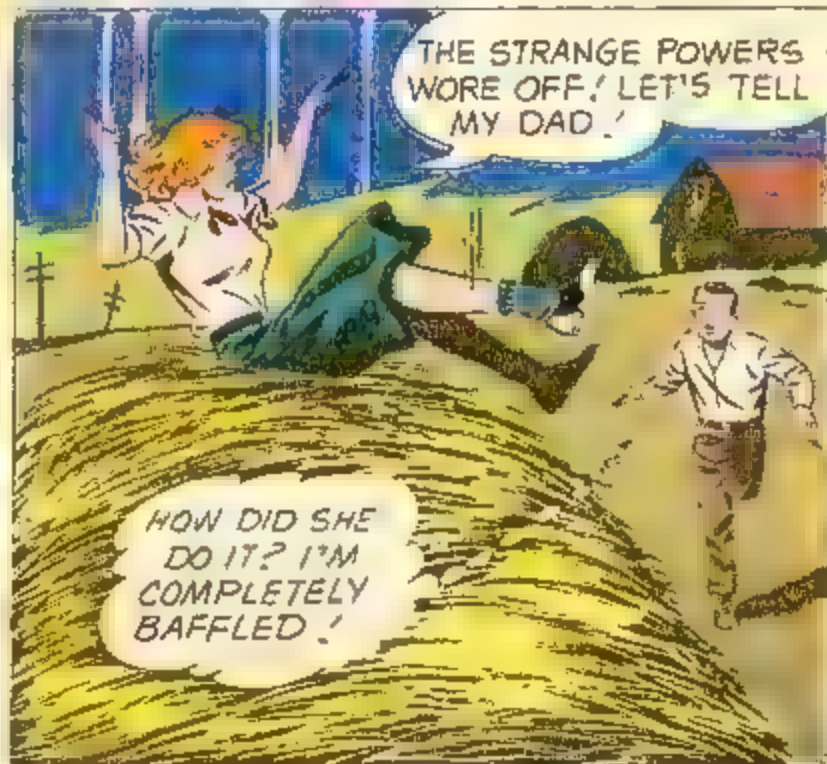
LANA DROPS THE POLE! THE NEXT MOMENT...



WHEE-EE!  
I'M FLYING! THE  
JEWEL DID GIVE US  
STRANGE POWERS!

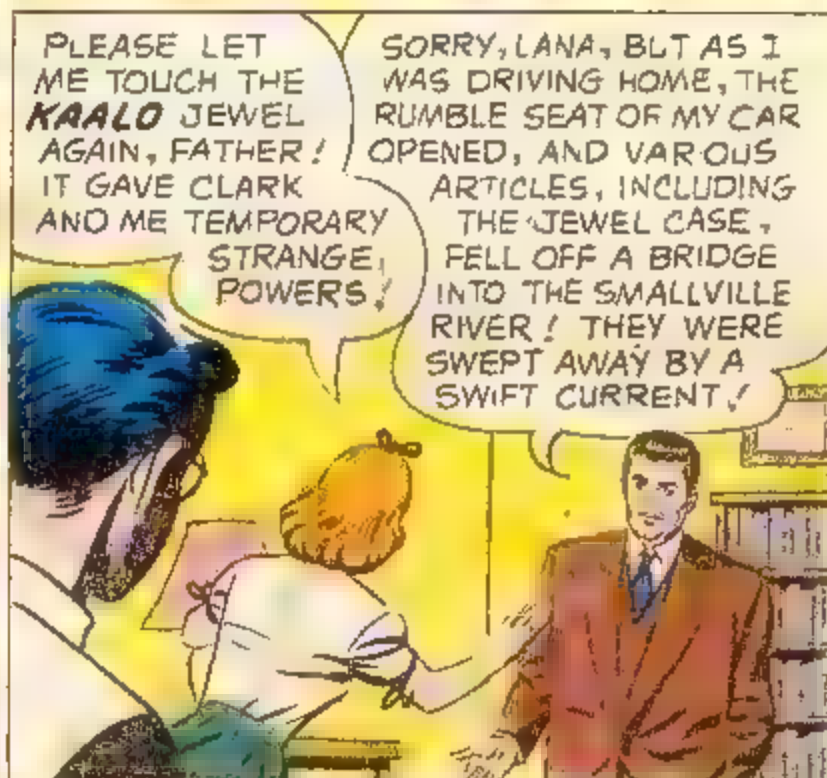
SH-SHE'S  
DOING THESE  
STUNTS  
WITHOUT MY  
SECRET HELP!  
DID THE JEWEL  
REALLY HAVE  
MYSTIC  
PROPERTIES?

SUDDENLY, LANA FALLS INTO A HAYSTACK...



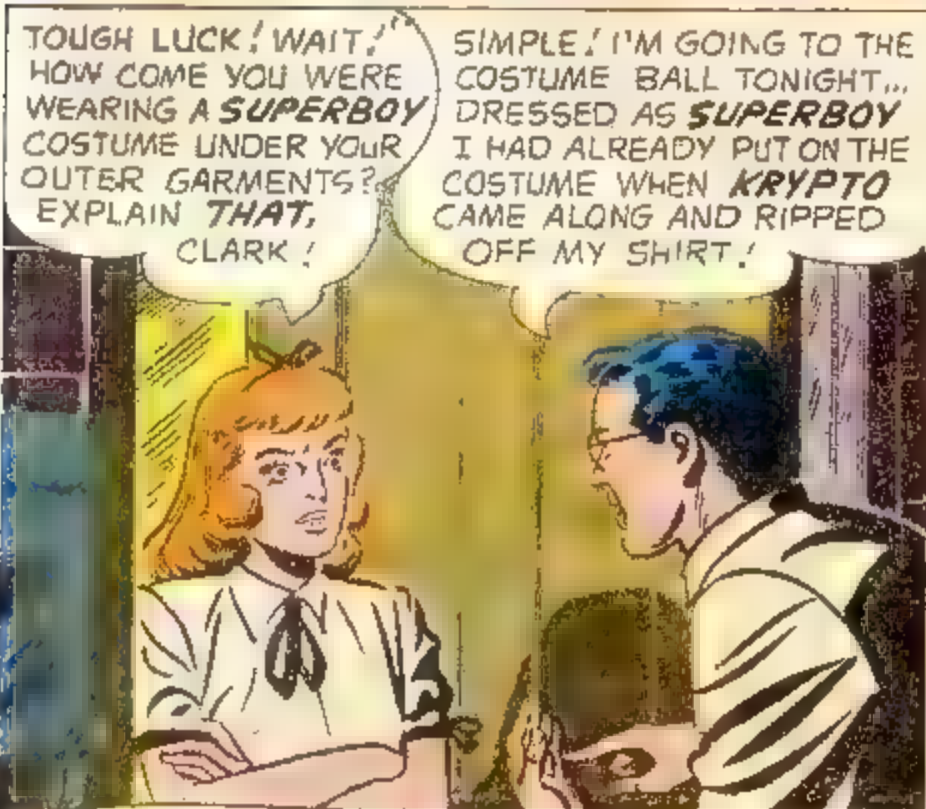
THE STRANGE POWERS  
WORE OFF! LET'S TELL  
MY DAD!

HOW DID SHE  
DO IT? I'M  
COMPLETELY  
BAFFLED!



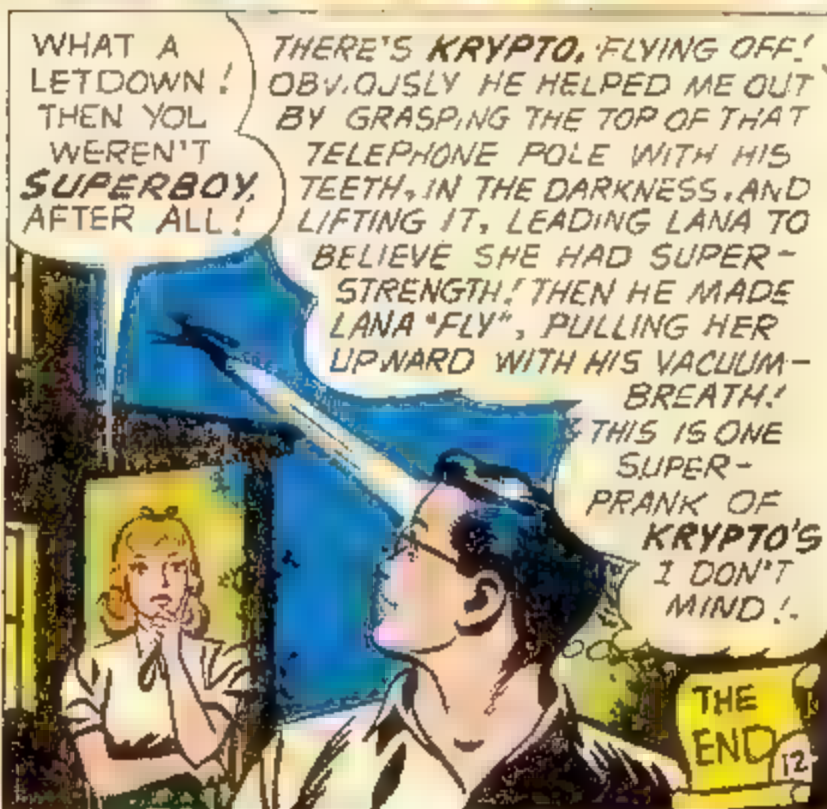
PLEASE LET  
ME TOUCH THE  
**KAALO** JEWEL  
AGAIN, FATHER!  
IT GAVE CLARK  
AND ME TEMPORARY  
STRANGE  
POWERS!

SORRY, LANA, BUT AS I  
WAS DRIVING HOME, THE  
RUMBLE SEAT OF MY CAR  
OPENED, AND VARIOUS  
ARTICLES, INCLUDING  
THE JEWEL CASE,  
FELL OFF A BRIDGE  
INTO THE SMALLVILLE  
RIVER! THEY WERE  
SWEEPED AWAY BY A  
SWIFT CURRENT!



TOUGH LUCK! WAIT!  
HOW COME YOU WERE  
WEARING A **SUPERBOY**  
COSTUME UNDER YOUR  
OUTER GARMENTS?  
EXPLAIN **THAT**,  
CLARK!

SIMPLE! I'M GOING TO THE  
COSTUME BALL TONIGHT...  
DRESSED AS **SUPERBOY**  
I HAD ALREADY PUT ON THE  
COSTUME WHEN **KRYPTO**  
CAME ALONG AND RIPPED  
OFF MY SHIRT!



WHAT A  
LETDOWN!  
THEN YOU  
WEREN'T  
**SUPERBOY**,  
AFTER ALL!

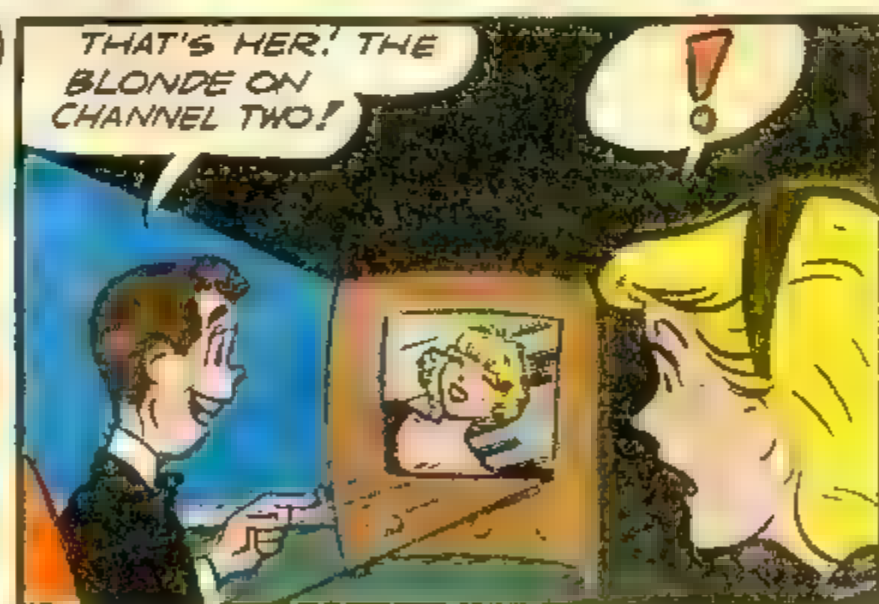
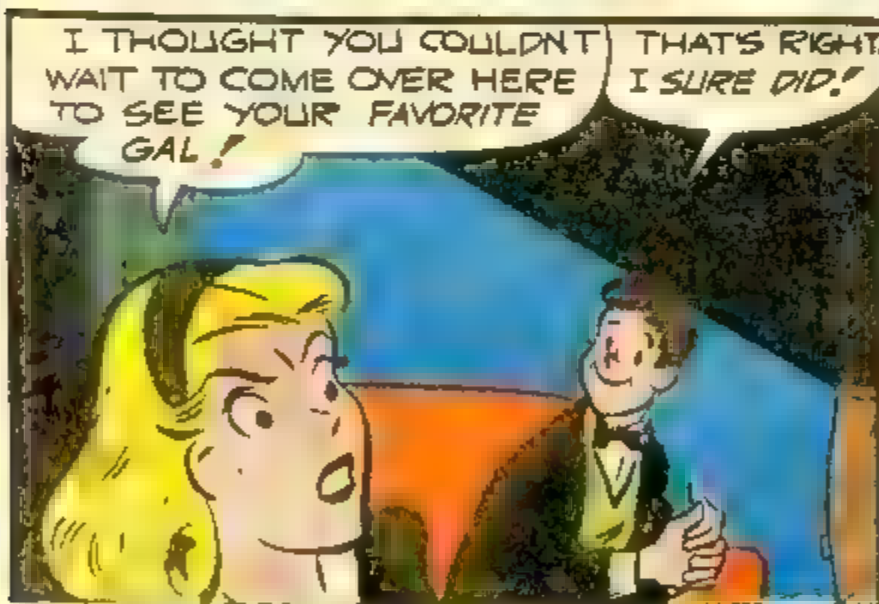
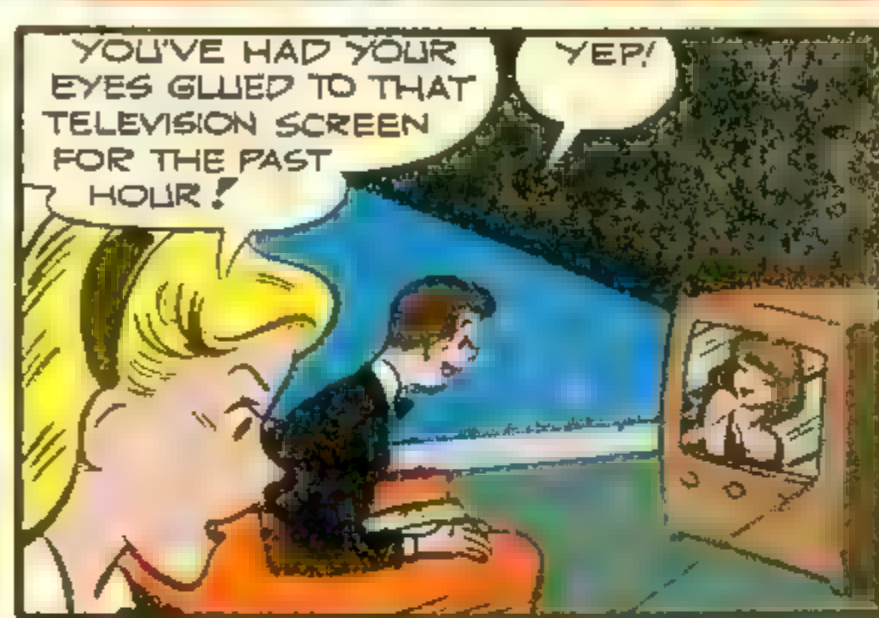
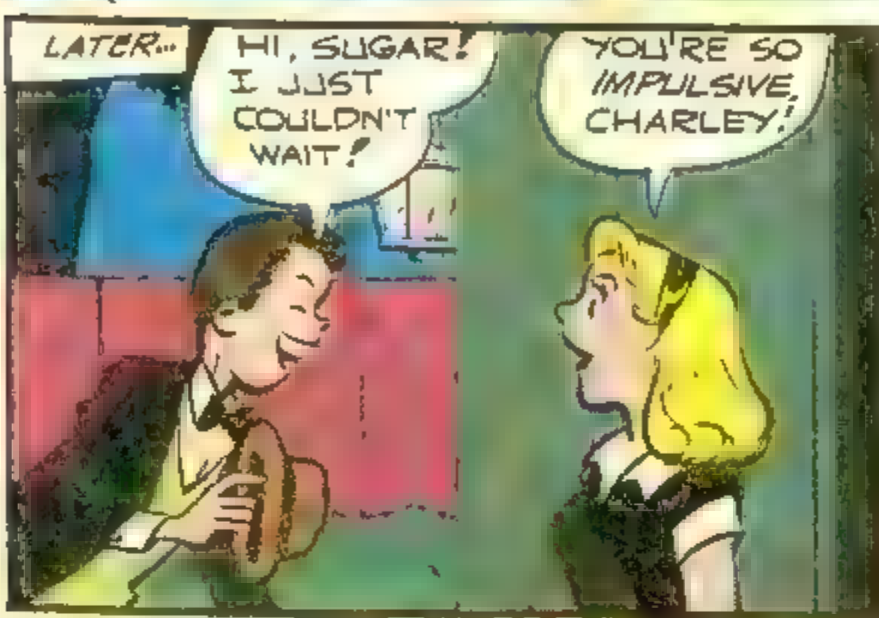
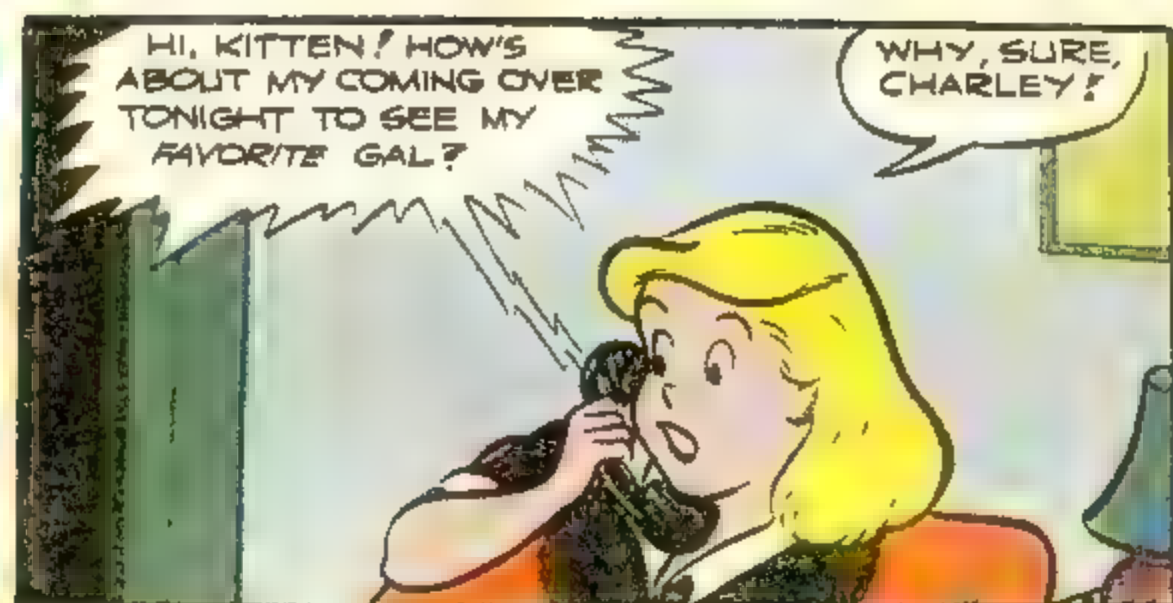
THERE'S **KRYPTO**, FLYING OFF!  
OBSVIOUSLY HE HELPED ME OUT  
BY GRASPING THE TOP OF THAT  
TELEPHONE POLE WITH HIS  
TEETH, IN THE DARKNESS, AND  
LIFTING IT, LEADING LANA TO  
BELIEVE SHE HAD SUPER-  
STRENGTH! THEN HE MADE  
LANA "FLY", PULLING HER  
UPWARD WITH HIS VACUUM-  
BREATH!

THIS IS ONE  
SUPER-  
PRANK OF  
**KRYPTO'S**  
I DON'T  
MIND!

THE  
END



# SUE



## COMING SUPER ATTRACTIONS

IN DECEMBER  
COMICS  
ON SALE OCT 6th

Look, Fans!...  
JIMMY OLSEN acquires SIX HANDS and becomes "SIX-GUN" OLSEN when a strange SUPERMAN trophy changes him into...  
**"The HUMAN OCTOPUS!"**

**SUPERMAN**  
NOVEMBER  
NOW ON SALE

Here is the story thousands have been waiting for!  
**"SUPERMAN JOINS the ARMY!"**  
Plus another great UNTOLD story...  
**"HOW PERRY WHITE HIRED CLARK KENT!"**

**ACTION** COMICS  
NOVEMBER NOW ON SALE

SUPERMAN BATTLES A SUPER-OUTLAW in...  
**"The MENACE of COSMIC MAN!"**  
Also "SUPERMAN PUNISHES SUPERGIRL!"  
Extra THE AMAZING MAN-APe!

**DC**  
NATIONAL COMICS



# NEW STARS for OLD GLORY

GOSH (D), OUR FLAG LOOKS DIFFERENT WITH 49 STARS. I WONDER WHAT OUR FIRST FLAG LOOKED LIKE?

MUCH DIFFERENT! IT WAS CALLED THE GRAND UNION FLAG...



GEORGE GEORGE WASHINGTON... AT BOSTON... THAT FLAG... COUNTRY WAS A... INDEPENDENT...



JOHN PAUL JONES TOOK OUR FIRST STARS AND STRIPES OUT... 13 RED AND WHITE STRIPES AND 13 STARS. A FRENCH WAR VESSEL GAVE IT A NINE-GUN SALUTE.



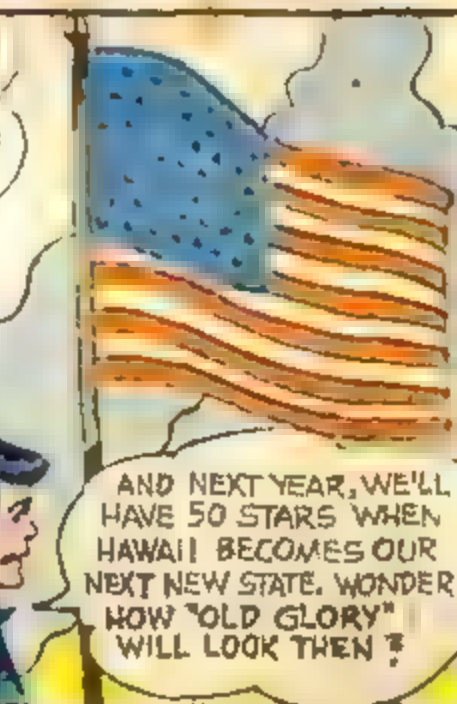
THE FIRST FLAG... 13 RED AND WHITE STRIPES AND 13 STARS... A FRENCH WAR VESSEL GAVE IT A NINE-GUN SALUTE.



THE 13 STRIPES WERE ADDED... 13 RED AND WHITE STRIPES AND 13 STARS... A FRENCH WAR VESSEL GAVE IT A NINE-GUN SALUTE.



THE 13 STRIPES WERE ADDED... 13 RED AND WHITE STRIPES AND 13 STARS... A FRENCH WAR VESSEL GAVE IT A NINE-GUN SALUTE.



AND NEXT YEAR, WE'LL HAVE 50 STARS WHEN HAWAII BECOMES OUR NEXT NEW STATE. WONDER HOW "OLD GLORY" WILL LOOK THEN?



# AQUAMAN

LOOK AT ME, AQUAMAN, IF YOU'RE KING OF THE SEA, I'M A **QUEEN!** I CAN DO EVERYTHING **YOU** CAN DO UNDERWATER! I CAN EVEN COMMAND YOUR SEA CREATURES!

GASP! SHE'S RIGHT! MY FINNY FRIENDS ARE TREATING HER AS IF THEY WERE HER SUBJECTS! BUT WHO IS SHE? HOW DID SHE ACQUIRE MY POWERS?

IF AQUAMAN, RULER OF THE SEVEN SEAS, BELIEVES HE IS THE ONLY MAN IN THE WORLD WHO POSSESSES MARINE SUPER-POWERS, HE IS CORRECT! AND YET A STARTLING SURPRISE AWAITS THE SEA-KING! FOR ONE OTHER PERSON EXISTS WHO CAN DUPLICATE ALL HIS WATERY FEATS! WHO IS THAT PERSON? WHAT IS THE MYSTERIOUS SECRET OF THE STRANGER'S POWERS? LEARN THE AMAZING ANSWERS, AS...

## "AQUAMAN Meets AQUAGIRL!"

ONE DAY, AS A GIRL STUDIES MARINE LIFE THROUGH THE GLASS BOTTOM OF HER YACHT...

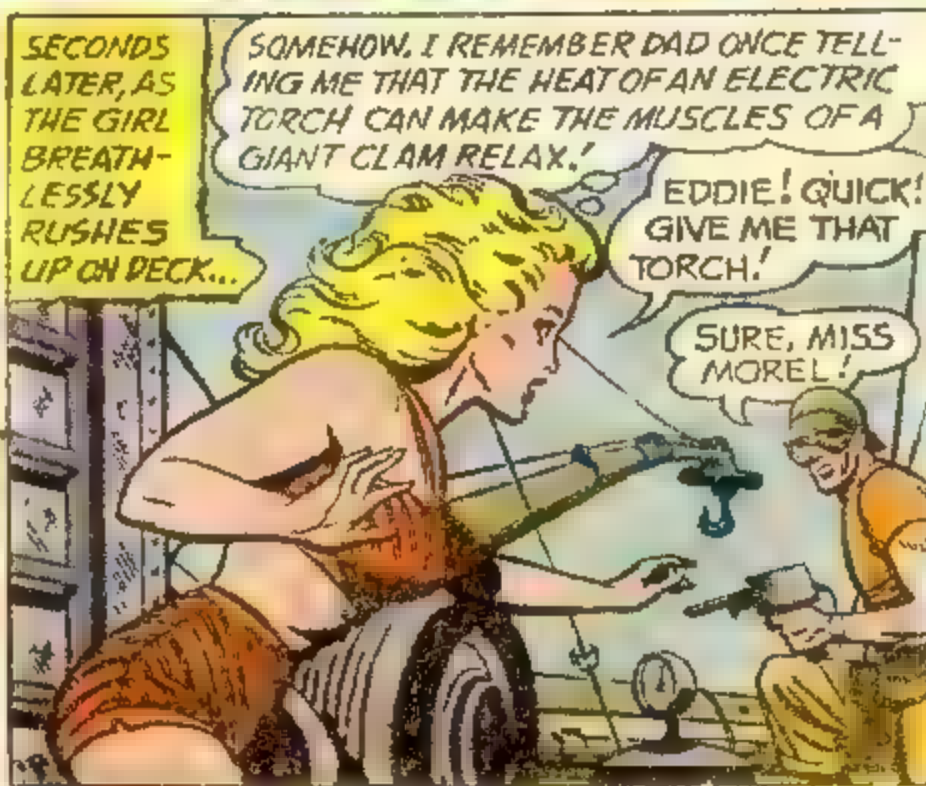
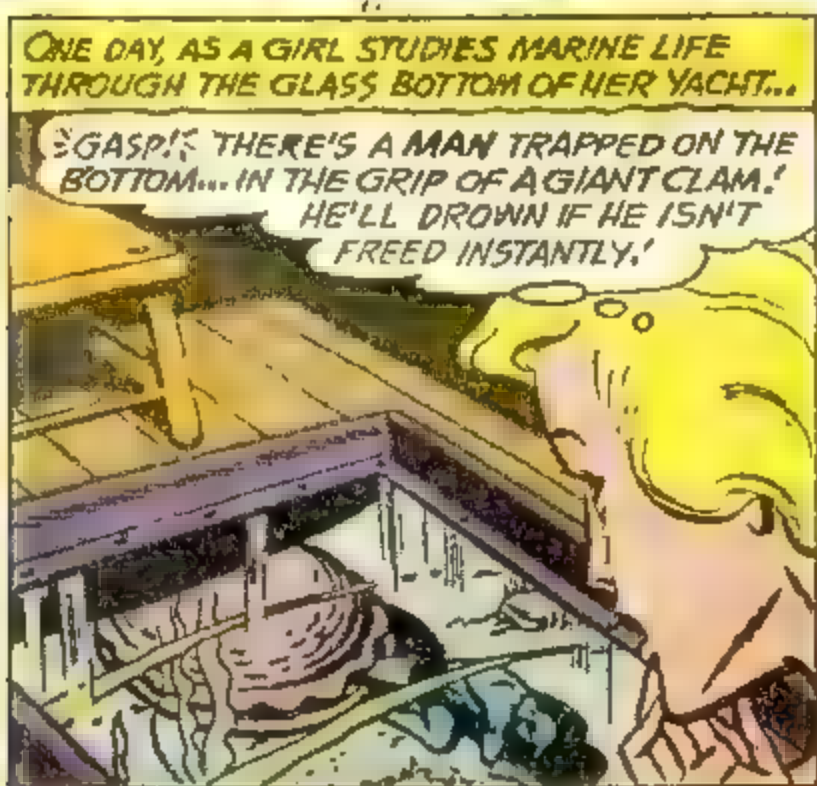
GASP! THERE'S A MAN TRAPPED ON THE BOTTOM... IN THE GRIP OF A GIANT CLAM! HE'LL DROWN IF HE ISN'T FREED INSTANTLY!

SECONDS LATER, AS THE GIRL BREATHLESSLY RUSHES UP ON DECK...

SOMEHOW, I REMEMBER DAD ONCE TELLING ME THAT THE HEAT OF AN ELECTRIC TORCH CAN MAKE THE MUSCLES OF A GIANT CLAM RELAX!

EDDIE! QUICK! GIVE ME THAT TORCH!

SURE, MISS MOREL!





BUT AN INSTANT AFTER...

HEY! WAIT, MISS MOREL! YOU FORGOT TO TAKE YOUR SKIN-DIVING HELMET! GASP! YOU CAN'T DIVE WITH NO EQUIPMENT, MISS MOREL!

EDDIE IS YELLING SOMETHING TO ME! BUT I CAN'T TAKE TIME NOW TO FIND OUT WHAT IT IS!

BUT ON BOARDING THE YACHT, AS AQUAMAN QUESTIONS THE BEWILDERED GIRL...

I DON'T UNDERSTAND IT MYSELF! IT'S THE FIRST TIME IT HAPPENED! MAYBE BECAUSE THERE WAS NO TIME TO THINK, I FORGOT THE DIVING EQUIPMENT! I DROVE **INSTINCTIVELY!**

WELL, LET'S EXPERIMENT! DIVE OVERBOARD AND SEE IF YOU CAN STAY DOWN **LONGER** THAN FIVE MINUTES!

SOON, ON THE OCEAN FLOOR...

GOOD GRACIOUS! IT'S **AQUAMAN!** I MUST BE CAREFUL NOT TO BURN HIS FOOT WHEN I USE THE TORCH.

I'M SEEING THINGS! IT'S A GIRL, DIVING WITHOUT HELMET OR AIRLINE! GASP! YET SHE'S **BREATHING UNDERWATER!**

A HOUR LATER, UNDERWATER...

MIGOSH! ACCORDING TO MY WATERPROOF WRISTWATCH, I'VE BEEN DOWN HERE SIXTY MINUTES! AND I FEEL AS IF I COULD LAST **HOURS!**

GREAT SCOTT! SHE COULD REMAIN UNDERWATER FOREVER! WHO IS SHE? WHERE DID SHE GET HER POWERS?

SHORTLY, AS THE TORCH'S HEAT FORCES THE CLAM TO LOOSEN ITS GRIP ON AQUAMAN'S LEG...

SHE FREED ME! I'D BETTER RUSH THIS GIRL TO THE SURFACE! SHE'S BEEN SUBMERGED FOR OVER FIVE MINUTES...LONGER THAN AN HUMAN BEING CAN STAY ALIVE! WHY DIDN'T SHE DROWN?

LATER, ON THE SURFACE...

I'M LISA MOREL! MY FATHER IS DR. HUGO MOREL, THE FAMOUS ICHTHYOLOGIST! DAD'S WRITTEN MANY BOOKS ON THE NATURAL HISTORY OF FISHES!

THEN MAYBE HE CAN EXPLAIN YOUR SUDDEN POWER! LET'S SWIM BACK TO THE YACHT AND GO SEE HIM





NO, I FEEL A TERRIBLE URGE TO SPEED THROUGH THE WATER! IF I SWIM I WILL KEEP PACE WITH ME IF YOU CAN!



GOOD GEEF! SHE'S SPEEDING UP! SHE'S BEGINNING TO GET EVERY WATERY POWER I HAVE!

PRESENTLY AS AQUAMAN MEETS HIS FATHER AND MRS. HUGO, THE SEAL'S PATIENTS...

WHAT YOU TELL ME ABOUT THIS? ONLY YOU HAVE SUCH WATERY POWERS!

HUGO. LOOK! OUR EXPLORER'S CLUB TROPHY HAS KICKED OVER BY THE WIND! EGASP! THE GOLD-PLATED GLOBE IS ROLLING TOWARD THE CLIFF EDGE!



SHORTLY, AS LISA CALLS OUT TO THE PLAYFUL SEALS TO RETURN THE FALLING OBJECT...

GOOD HEAVENS, LISA! THE SEALS UNDERSTAND AND OBEY YOU! THEY'RE BOUNCING THE GLOBE TO ONE ANOTHER WITH THEIR NOSES...IN ORDER TO RELAY THE GLOBE BACK!



LATER AS AQUAMAN AND THE G.F. REACH THE COAST...



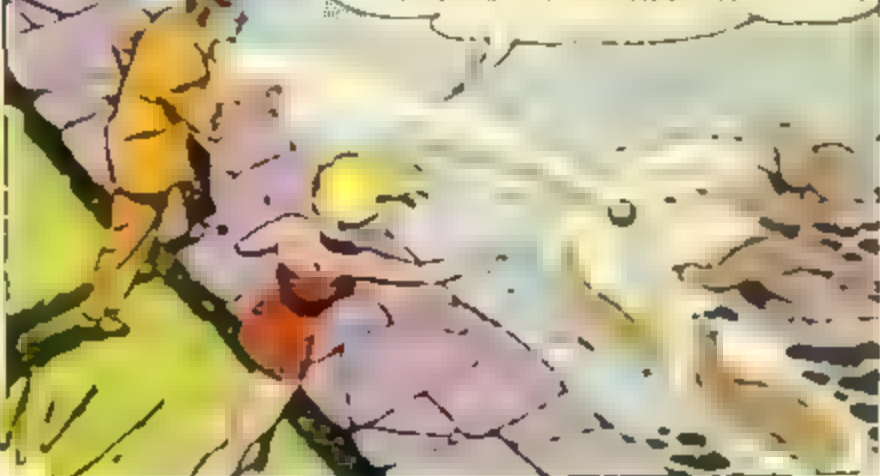
ALL MY LIFE I'VE CLIMBED UP THE PATH FROM THE BEACH TO THE HOUSE! THIS TIME I'VE GOTTEN LOST! ...SWIMMING UP THE WATERFALL!

SUFFERING SHARKS! THERE'S NO WAY TO REACH THE HOUSE! ...PRESENT!

AS THE GLOBE ROLLS OFF THE CLIFF...

IT'S GONE! MY PRECIOUS TROPHY IS LOST FOREVER!

NO, DAD! I'VE NEVER BEFORE TRIED TO COMMAND SEA CREATURES! BUT IF I SHOW MASTERY OVER THEM, PERHAPS YOU'LL BELIEVE AQUAMAN AND I HAVE THE SAME POWERS! SEE THOSE SEALS IN THE WATER BELOW?



PONG!

WELL, DAD? BELIEVE ME NOW?

PLOP!





I... I MUST, LISA! BUT I CAN'T UNDERSTAND HOW YOU SUDDENLY ACQUIRED THESE SKILLS! MAYBE AQUAMAN CAN HELP US! HOW DID YOU GET YOUR POWERS, AQUAMAN?

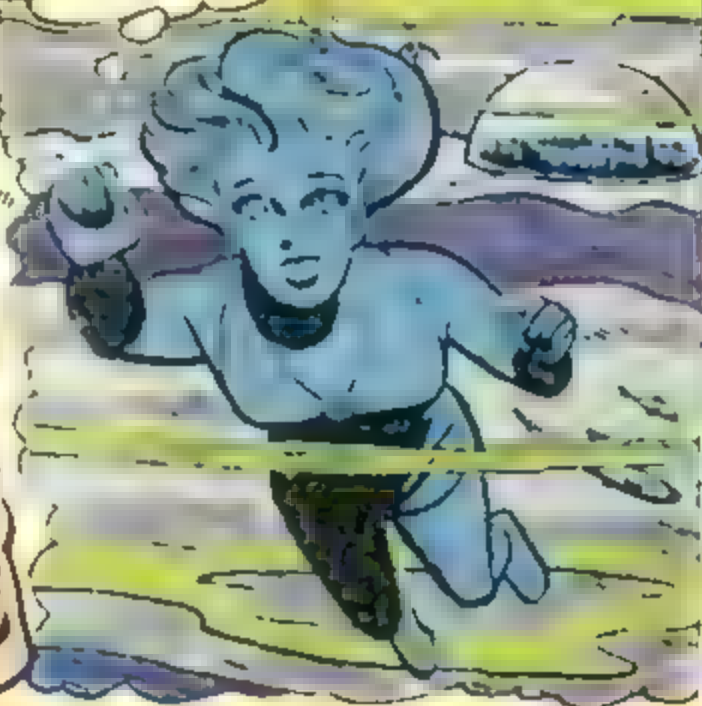
FROM MY MOTHER, WHO CAME FROM THE LOST CONTINENT OF ATLANTIS, AN ANCIENT CIVILIZATION THAT COVERED ITSELF WITH A GLASS DOME BEFORE IT SANK BENEATH THE OCEAN MANY CENTURIES AGO.

"MY MOTHER, ANXIOUS TO EXPLORE THE WORLD ABOVE ATLANTIS' VAST GLASS DOME, KNEW THAT, ACCORDING TO ATLANTIS' LAW, SHE COULD NEVER RETURN!"

ALAS! WHOEVER LEAVES ATLANTIS, MUST FOREVER REMAIN IN EXILE! BUT I MUST VISIT THE WORLD ABOVE, REGARDLESS OF THE COST!



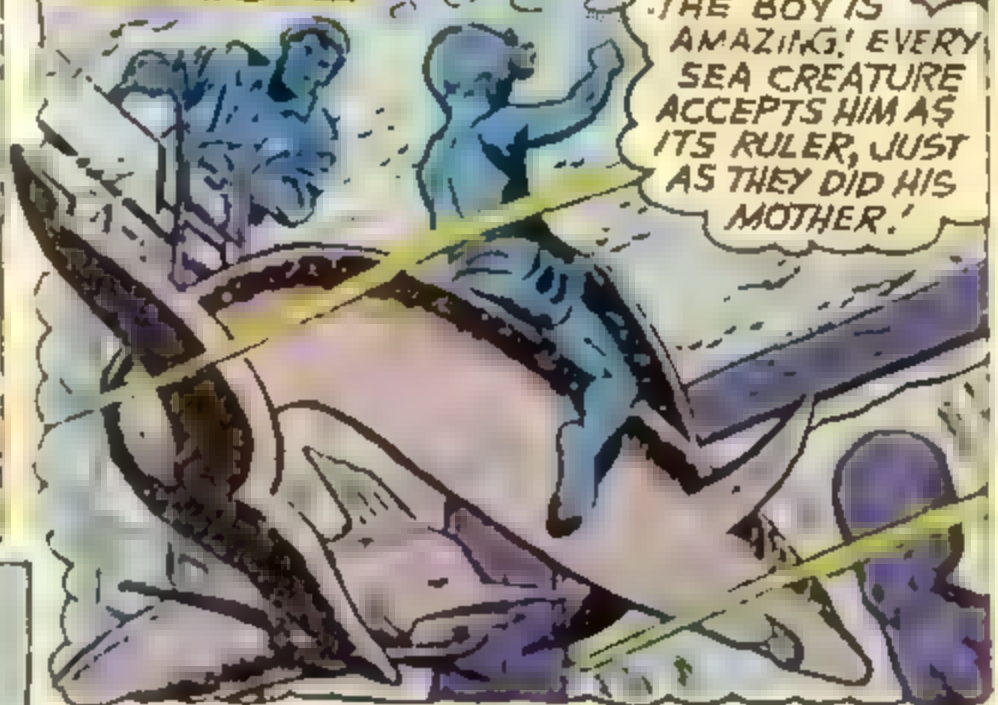
"SHE MARRIED A LIGHTHOUSE KEEPER, WHO BECAME MY FATHER! FROM INFANCY ON, I TOOK TO WATER LIKE A FISH!"



DON'T WORRY, DEAR! OUR BABY SON INHERITED MY MARINE POWERS! YOU SEE, DESPITE THE GLASS DOME, OCEAN WATER LEAKED IN THROUGH SOME CRACKS! AFTER CENTURIES, ATLANTIS BECAME FLOODED! BUT, BY THAT TIME, EVERYONE HAD ADAPTED TO A WATERY LIFE!

AS I GROWN OLDER, I WAS TRAINED IN EVERY PHASE OF UNDERSEA LIFE! DAD BUILT A HUGE TANK AND HAD ME PRACTICE MY INHERITED MASTERY OVER SEA CREATURES...

THE BOY IS AMAZING! EVERY SEA CREATURE ACCEPTS HIM AS ITS RULER, JUST AS THEY DID HIS MOTHER!

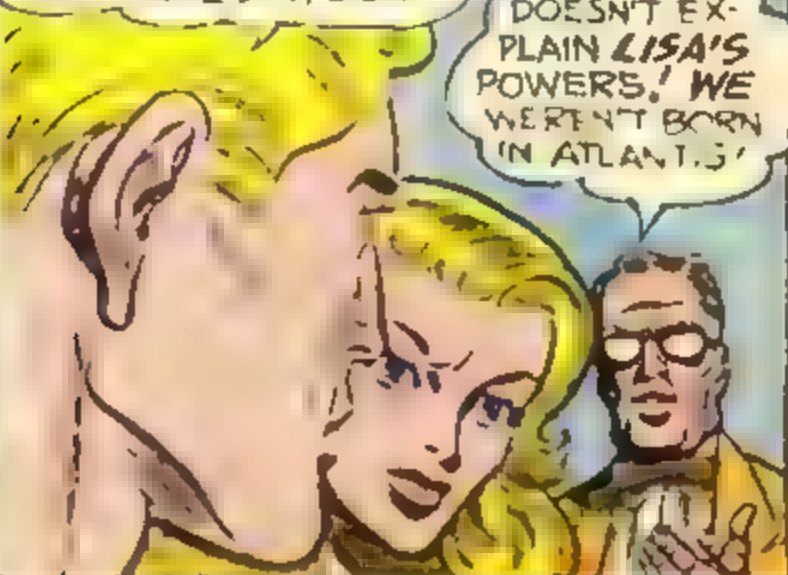


WHEN DAD AND MOM DIED, I BURIED THEM, AS THEY WISHED, OUTSIDE ATLANTIS! MOM LEFT A DIARY ABOUT LIFE IN ATLANTIS WHICH I'LL READ TO YOU SOME DAY, LISA!

BUT THAT DOESN'T EXPLAIN LISA'S POWERS! WE WEREN'T BORN IN ATLANTIS!

I KNOW THERE MUST BE **SOME** EXPLANATION, DR. MOREL! BUT NOW I MUST RETURN TO THE SEA! I CAN ONLY EXIST FOR AN HOUR OUT OF WATER! I'LL SEE YOU TOMORROW!

YES, AQUAMAN! I'LL BE WAITING HERE FOR YOU!





THE FOLLOWING DAY AS VINCE AQUAMAN RE-ENTERED...

AS VINCE RE-ENTERED AQUAMAN, A LADY WHO HAD JUST LEFT ON A BOAT CALLED OUT TO HIM.

MY...

I COPIED IT DELIBERATELY! FROM NOW ON MY NAME IS **AQUAGIRL!** AND AS **AQUAGIRL** I'M JOINING YOU ON YOUR SEA PATROLS AND WILL HELP YOU IN ALL YOUR WORK!

NO! THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE. YOUR LIFE WILL BE IN GREAT DANGER. YOU MUST REMAIN ON LAND! DON'T ASK ME WHY! JUST DO AS I SAY!

I KNOW AND DO NOT STOP. I'M GLAD TO BE HERE WITH YOU.

I MUST FOLLOW HER...FOR HER SAKE! SHE DOESN'T REALIZE THE PERILS IN STORE FOR HER

THE FOLLOWING DAY AS **AQUAGIRL** AND **AQUAMAN** ANSWER THE DISTRESS SIGNALS OF A SMALL STEAMER...

HELP US, **AQUAMAN!** WE CHARTERED THIS BOAT TO CELEBRATE A FRIEND'S BIRTHDAY! BUT ALL THE MUSICIANS GOT SEA-SICK THIS MORNING! WE'VE GOT THE INSTRUMENTS, BUT NO MUSICIANS!

WHERE WOULD WE FIND MUSICIANS OUT HERE? LET'S GO, **AQUAMAN...** AND FINISH OUR PATROL!

NOT SO FACT, **AQUAGIRL!** I KNOW SOMEONE WHO CAN TAKE THE BANDS PLACE!

FIVE MINUTES LATER ABOARD THE BOAT.

HAPPY BIRTHDAY TO YOU! HAPPY BIRTHDAY TO YOU. HAPPY BIRTHDAY, DEAR OSWALD. HAPPY BIRTHDAY TO YOU!

YOU SEE, **AQUAGIRL!** I HAD TRAINED MY PET OCTOPUS, **TOPO**, YEARS AGO TO PLAY A FEW SIMPLE TUNES LIKE "HAPPY BIRTHDAY ON ANY INSTRUMENT!"

HMMM! I GUESS YOU CAN HANDLE ANY EMERGENCY!





THE NEXT EVENING, AS AQUAMAN SPOTS AN ICEBERG...

THIS BERG HAS FLOATED INTO A BUSY SHIPPING LANE! IT'S A MENACE! WHAT WOULD YOU DO ABOUT IT, AQUAGIRL, IF YOU WERE ALONE ON SEA PATROL?

TRYING TO TEST ME, EH? OKAY! WATCH!



PRESENTLY, AS AQUAGIRL RETURNS WITH SEVERAL WHALES...

THERE! NO MORE ICEBERG!

CRASHH!  
CRACKK!

YOU FORGET THAT **MOST** OF ANY ICEBERG LIES **BENEATH** THE WAVES! THIS ONE IS TOO! HUGE AND HEAVY TO BE MOVED BY WHALES! AND A SHIP'S COMING!



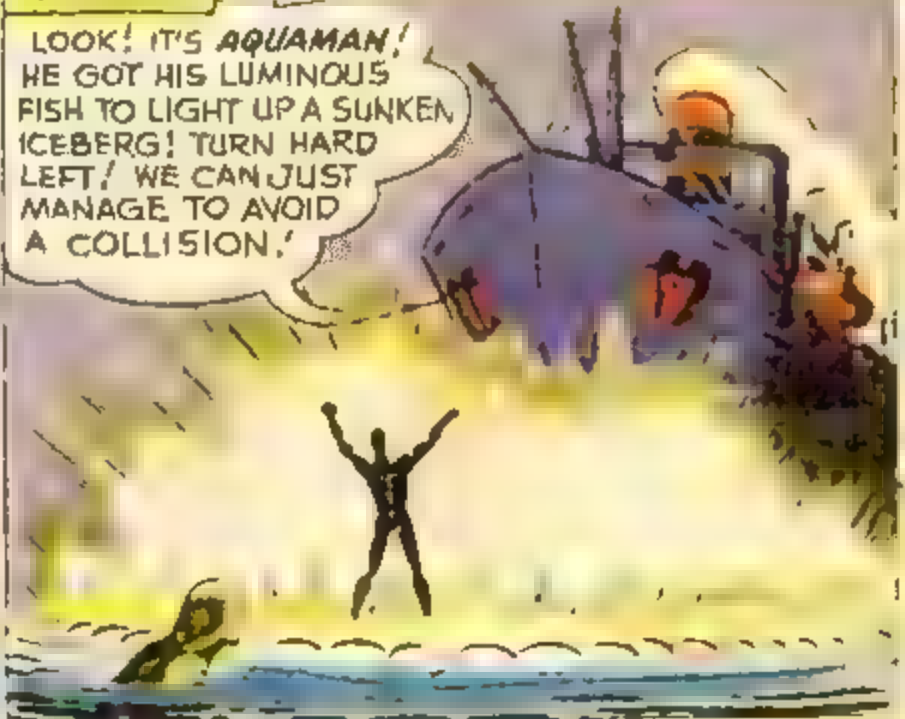
AS AQUAMAN SWIMS RAPIDLY TO THE FREIGHTER'S SIDE...

IT'S NO GOOD SHOUTING A WARNING! THE SHIP'S ENGINE THRUMS SO LOUDLY, THE SAILORS COULD NEVER HEAR ME! I MUST WARN THE VESSEL IN SOME OTHER WAY! HMM... I'VE GOT AN IDEA!



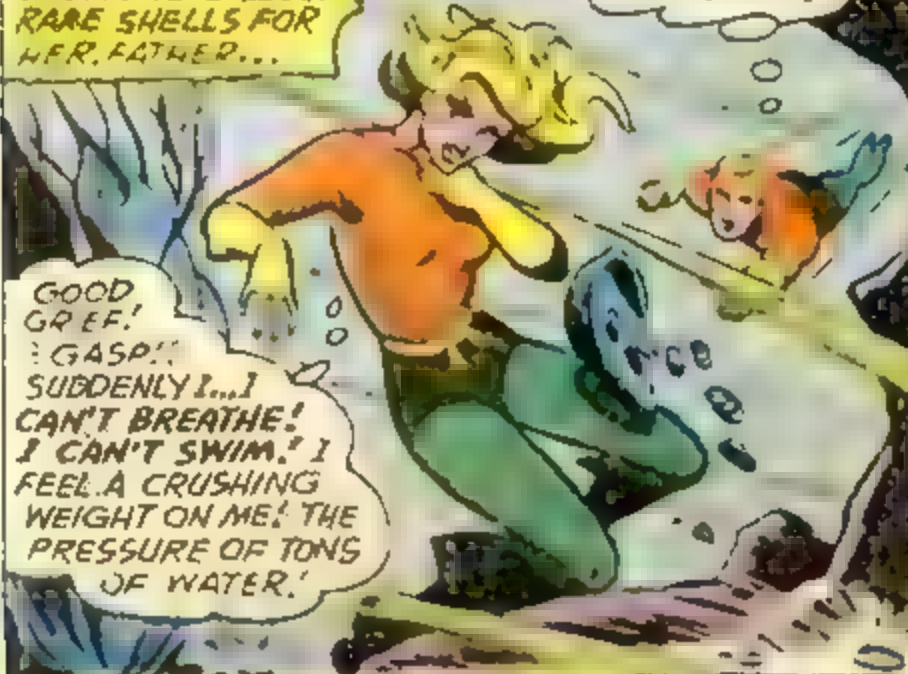
AS AQUAMAN HASTILY SUMMONS HUNDREDS OF LUMINOUS FISH AND ARRANGES THEM AROUND THE ICEBERG...

LOOK! IT'S AQUAMAN! HE GOT HIS LUMINOUS FISH TO LIGHT UP A SUNKEN ICEBERG! TURN HARD LEFT! WE CAN JUST MANAGE TO AVOID A COLLISION!



THE NEXT DAY, AS AQUAGIRL EXPLORES AN UNDERSEA GROTTO TO COLLECT RARE SHELLS FOR HER FATHER...

I FEARED THIS WOULD HAPPEN! I MUST BRING HER TO THE SURFACE... BUT FAST!

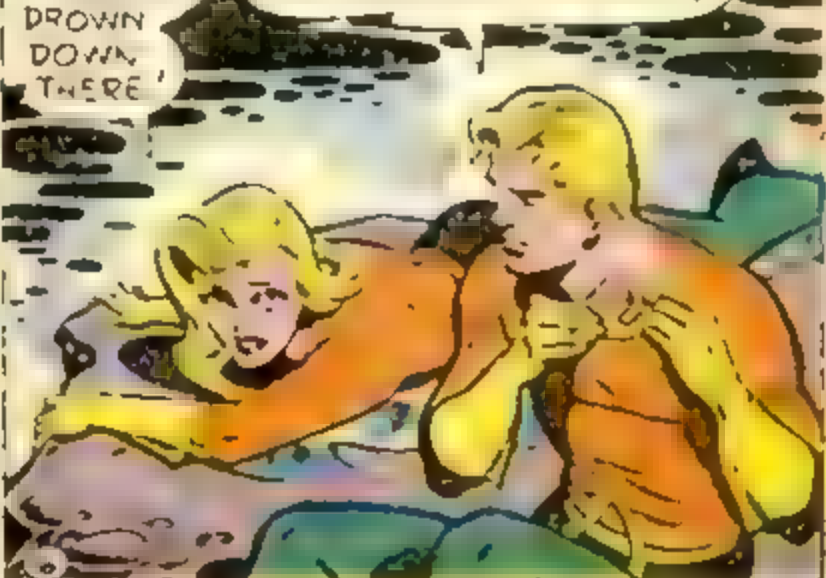


GOOD GRIEF! GASP! SUDDENLY I... I CAN'T BREATHE! I CAN'T SWIM! I FEEL A CRUSHING WEIGHT ON ME! THE PRESSURE OF TONS OF WATER!

SOON AFTER AQUAMAN CARRIES THE GASPING GIRL INTO THE AIR...

WHAT HAPPENED? I FELT AS IF I WOULD DROWN DOWN THERE!

YES, LISA! I EXPECTED IT! THAT'S WHY I WARNED YOU AGAINST PATROLLING WITH ME! YOU SEE, YOU'VE **LOST** YOUR UNDERWATER POWERS!





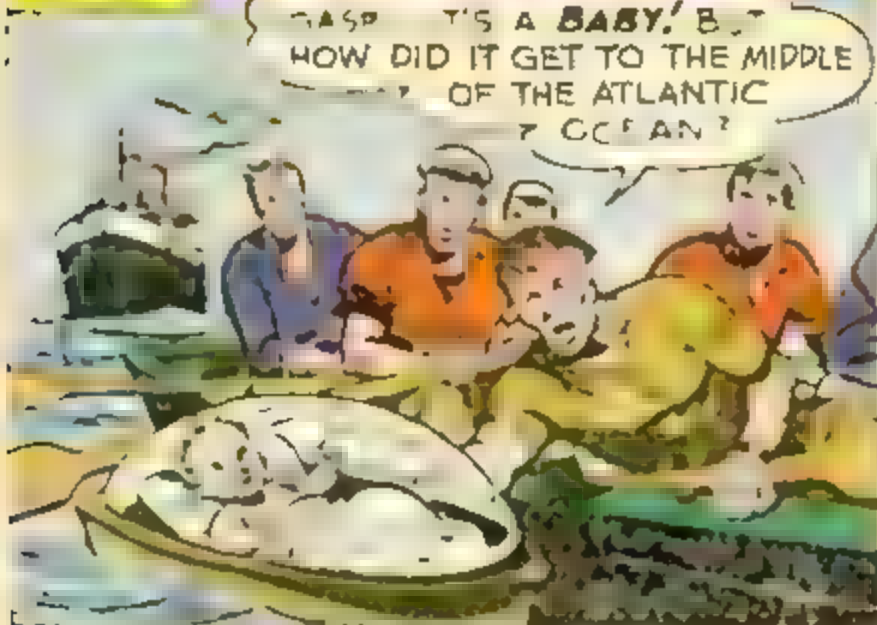
AFTER I LEFT YOUR HOUSE THE OTHER DAY I READ MY MOTHER'S DIARY ABOUT LIFE IN ATLANTIS. LISTEN TO THIS: BECAUSE OF CONTINUING RESEARCH, THE ATLANTIS DOGMA, OUR PEOPLE HAD TO ADAPT GRADUALLY TO UNDERSEA LIFE.



WHETHER THE CHILDREN WERE BORN, AND WERE THROWN BACKS TO AN EARLIER ERA. THEY COULD ADAPT ONLY A BRIEF TIME TO UNDERSEA LIFE AND WOULD EVENTUALLY DIE IN ATLANTIS WATER. IN ORDER TO SAVE THE FANTS WERE SELECTED IN SPECIAL BOATS TO THE SURFACE.



WHETHER THESE RARE CHILDREN, REJECTED BY ATLANTIS AND THEIR MOTHERS, WERE SENT UPWARD ONLY WHEN A PASSING SHIP WAS SPOTTED. THIS WOULD BE THE BEST OF POSSIBLE ALTERNATIVES.



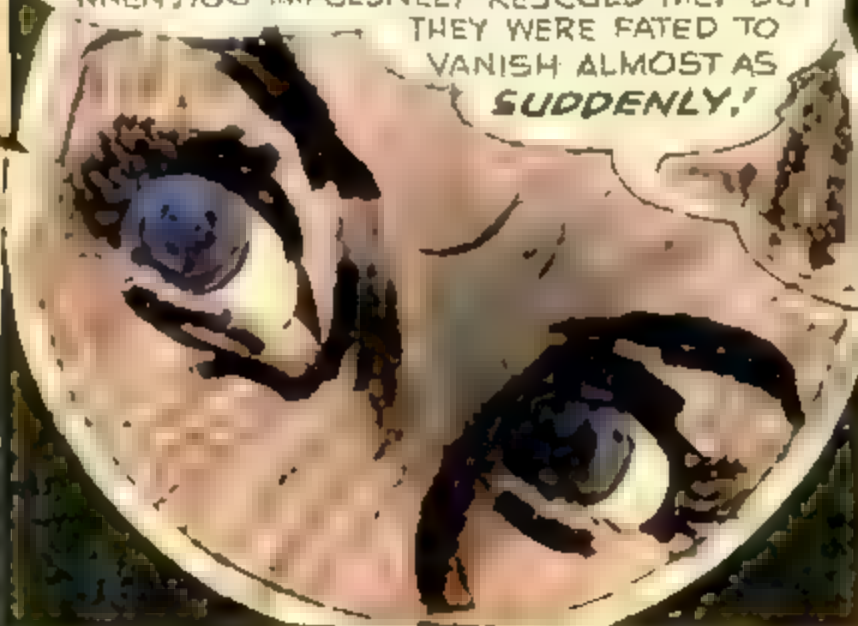
GASP! IT'S A BABY! BUT HOW DID IT GET TO THE MIDDLE OF THE ATLANTIC OCEAN?

BUT THESE RARE ATLANTIS CHILDREN WERE SENT AWAY FROM ATLANTIS. THEY GOT TO DO WITH ME?

EVERYTHING! MOTHER WROTE THAT ATLANTIS DOCTORS WERE ABLE TO RECOGNIZE EVERY THROWNBACK BY BORN BY A PHYSICAL CHARACTERISTIC REGULAR TO THEM ALONE!



...THEY HAVE PURPLE EYES! I REMEMBERED YOUR EYES WERE PURPLE WHEN I READ MOM'S DIARY! THE POWERS YOU NEVER DREAMED OF USING BEFORE, CAME TO YOU WHEN YOU IMPULSIVELY RESCUED ME! BUT THEY WERE FATED TO VANISH ALMOST AS SUDDENLY!



LATER THAT DAY, AT DR. MOREL'S HOUSE...

YES, AQUAMAN! I LIED TO YOU! TWENTY YEARS AGO, CRUISING IN MY YACHT, I SPOTTED THE TINY LIFEBOAT FLOATING ON THE WATER! BEING CHILDLESS, WE RAISED LISA AS OUR OWN!

SO, AQUAMAN, I'M NO LONGER YOUR PARTNER! BUT I'LL REMEMBER FOREVER THE BRIEF TIME I WAS AQUAGIRL! THANKS!







Dear Editor:

In the April issue of ADVENTURE COMICS, we are shown a scene wherein KRYPTO is outside a window blowing the correct color of various balloons to Lana Lang, who is trying to prove that Clark Kent is temporarily "blind." How is this possible since dogs are color-blind and can't tell the difference in colors?

Marilyn Yeater, New Paris, Ind.

(You must be thinking of the common, ordinary type of Earth dog, Marilyn. KRYPTO is a super-dog—and possesses super-senses.—Ed.)

Dear Editor:

How is it that in the story, "The Undersea Hospital", it shows our hero, AQUAMAN, in the ocean giving aid to sea creatures and such without diving equipment, and yet he lives? Is he super? If so, then why is it that when he comes to the surface to capture bandits he is riddled with bullets and sinks to the bottom, unconscious?

Peter Willis Kingston, Ontario, Canada.

(AQUAMAN is neither invulnerable nor indestructible, and can suffer a mortal wound. AQUAMAN is different from other human beings in that he can remain under water indefinitely without drowning; he can swim with great speed and descend to great ocean depths; he has the power of communicating, via telepathy, with sea creatures.—Ed.)

Dear Editor:

In your excellent story, "The Colossal Superdog", KRYPTO was changed into a giant SUPERDOG. But when he grew to mammoth size, he burst out of his cape, because it ceased to fit him. But when SUPERBOY grew to giant size, his entire costume grew with him, too. Why did SUPERBOY's costume grow, but not KRYPTO's?

Robert Gervasi, Bronx, N. Y.

(KRYPTO's costume is made of ordinary fabric, hence it ripped when the superdog became colossal in size. However, SUPERBOY's costume is made of indestructible material and, when it is subjected to unusual stresses and strains, it STRETCHES. That's why SUPERBOY's costume didn't tear. For more information about SUPERBOY's amazing uniform, see the January issue of SUPERBOY COM-

ICS, which will feature a story, "The Untold Story of Superboy's Super-Suit."—Ed.)

Dear Editor:

In a recent issue, there was a scene where a bear tickles SUPERBOY. How can a bear tickle the BOY OF STEEL?

Bob Fruehling, Seattle, Wash.

(Mr. Bear tried to claw SUPERBOY. The scratches were so ineffectual against SUPERBOY's indestructible body they only created a sensation of "tickling." It's like a gnat trying to sting an elephant.—Ed.)

Dear Editor:

In the story, "The Great Superboy Doublecross", on the cover you refer to the detective character in this adventure as "Haymes." Yet in the actual story, inside the magazine, his name is spelled as "Hames", without a "Y". I won't ask you why no "Y"—just remind you to watch your P's and Q's in future issues.

Ed Sterling, Miami, Fla.

(O.K.—Ed.)

Dear Editor:

I just can't get enough of KRYPTO's adventures. How about a story that tells us what super-mischief SUPERDOG gets into when he "romps" into space?

Betty Lane, New Orleans, La.

(See the Dec. issue of SUPERBOY COMICS, which features a story, "The Space Adventures of Krypto." It contains an episode wherein our canine champion becomes the king of another world.—Ed.)

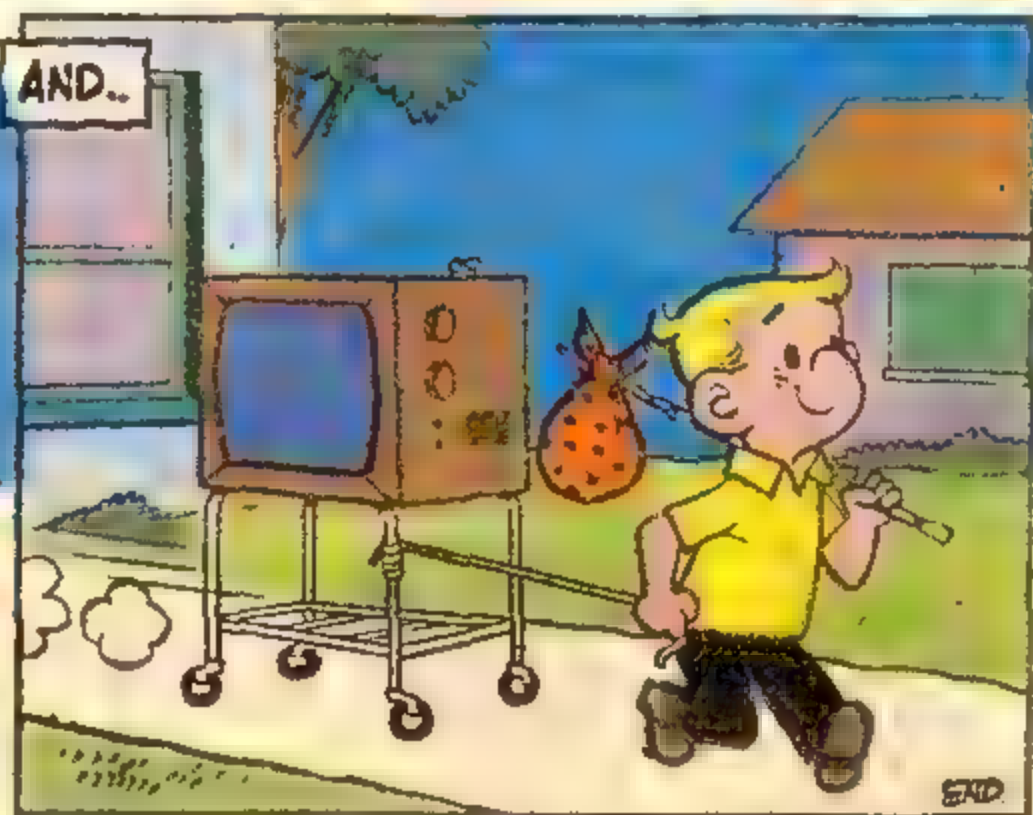
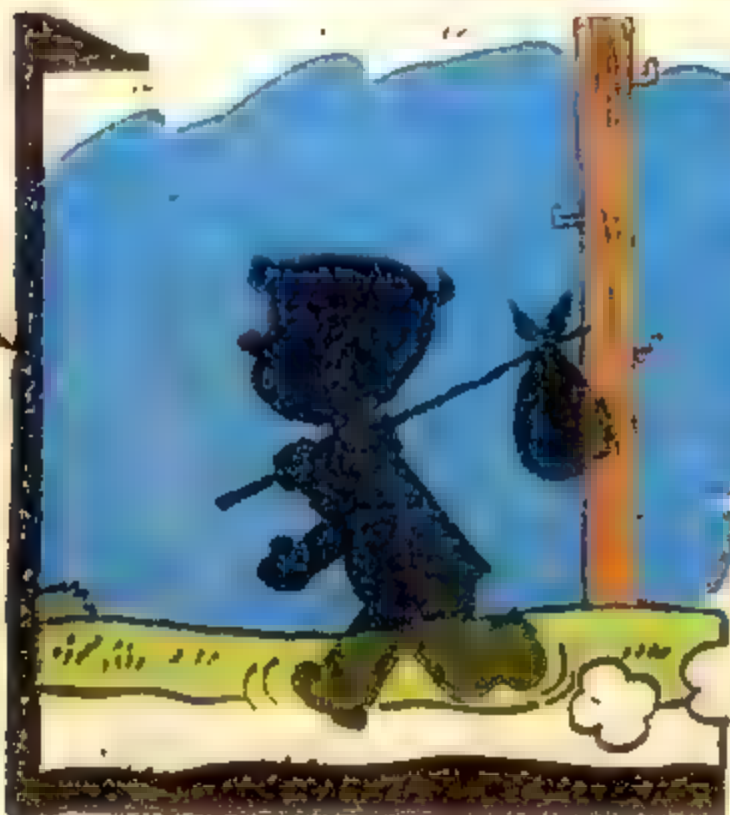
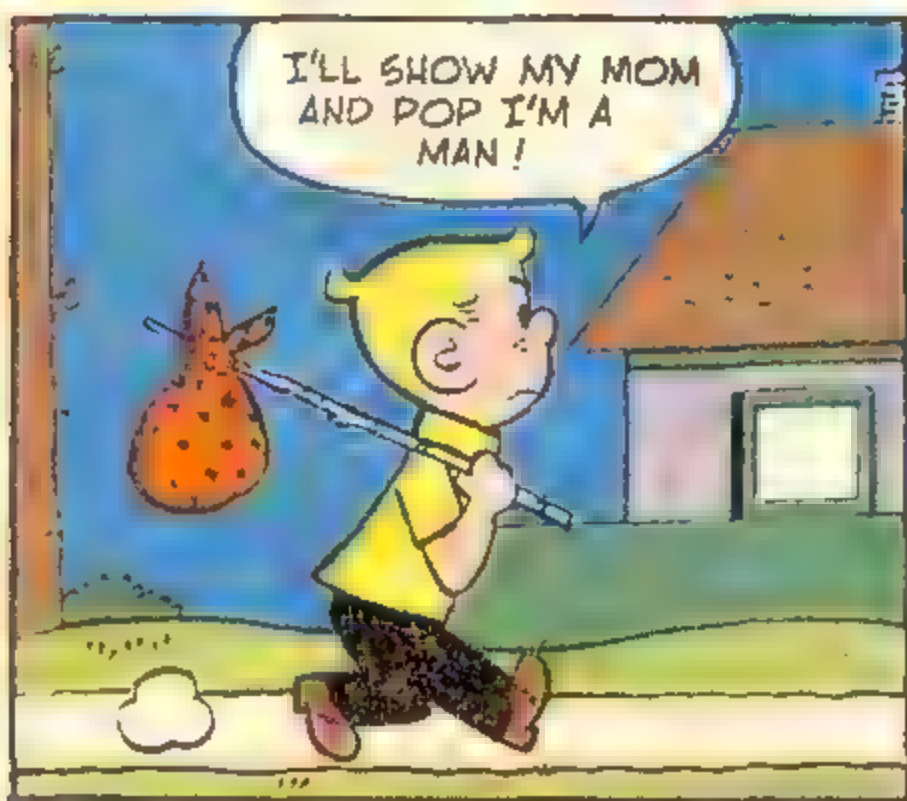
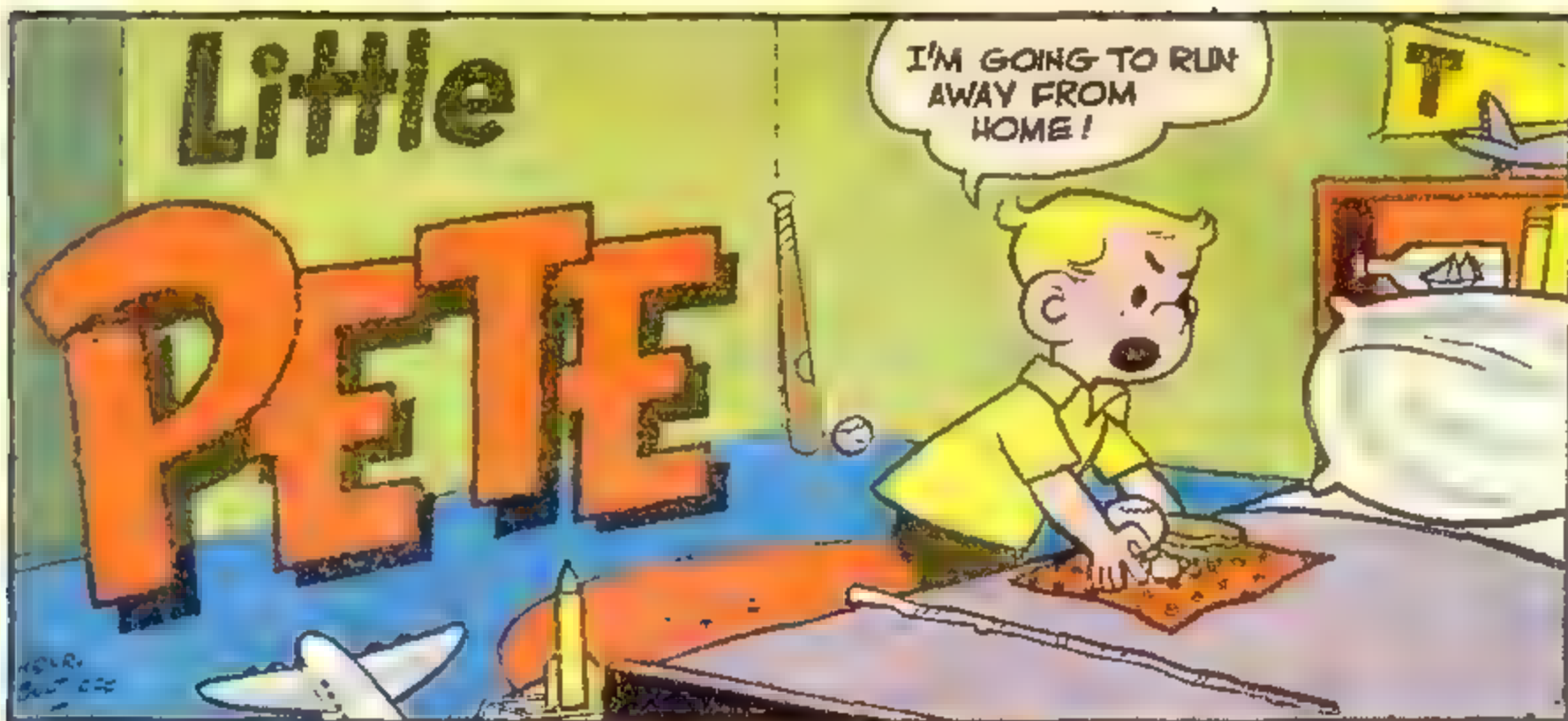
Dear Editor:

I thought the GREEN ARROW and SPEEDY operated out of STAR CITY. Yet in the story, "Have Arrow—Will Travel", SPEEDY inserts an ad in the paper listing a post office box in Central City. How come?

Booth Cody, Chicago, Ill.

(The wizard archers do operate out of STAR CITY. But in this story SPEEDY rented a box in the neighboring town of Central City because he didn't want to risk the danger of a criminal tracing his real address.—Ed.)







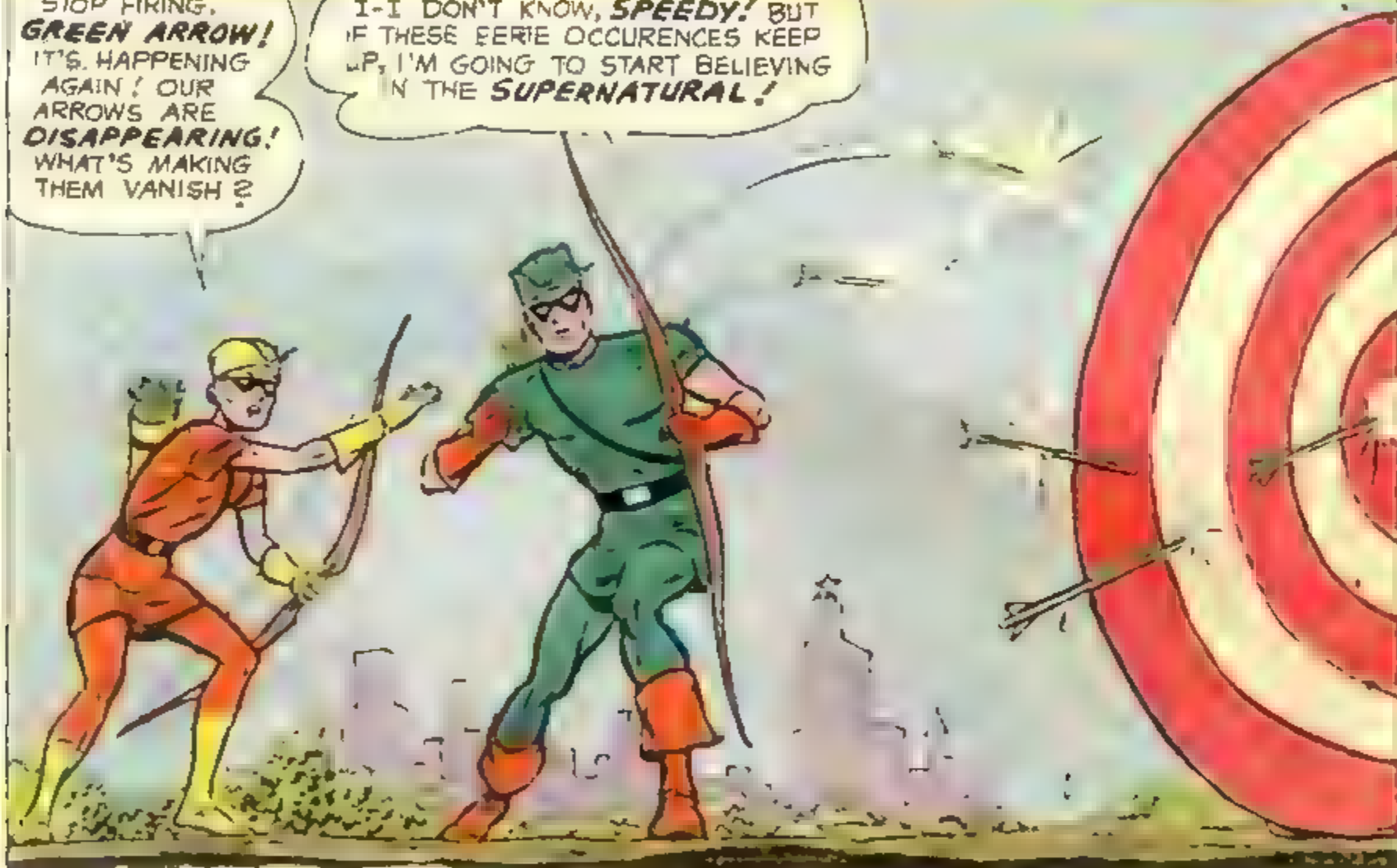
# THE GREEN ARROW

ONE DAY, A STRANGE CURSE FALLS UPON THE ARROWS. STAR CITY'S FAMOUS ARCHERS USE TO FIGHT CRIME! SUDDENLY, MYSTERIOUSLY, EACH ARROW FIRED BY GREEN ARROW OR SPEEDY DISAPPEARS AS IF THE TWINS OF THE TWANGING BOW WERE BEING PUNISHED BY UNSEEN FORCES FOR THEIR HEROIC DEEDS! WHAT GHOSTLY POWER CAUSES THIS FRIGHTENING PHENOMENON? WE DEFY YOU TO SOLVE.

## THE CASE OF THE ARROWS!

STOP FIRING, **GREEN ARROW**! IT'S HAPPENING AGAIN! OUR ARROWS ARE **DISAPPEARING**! WHAT'S MAKING THEM VANISH?

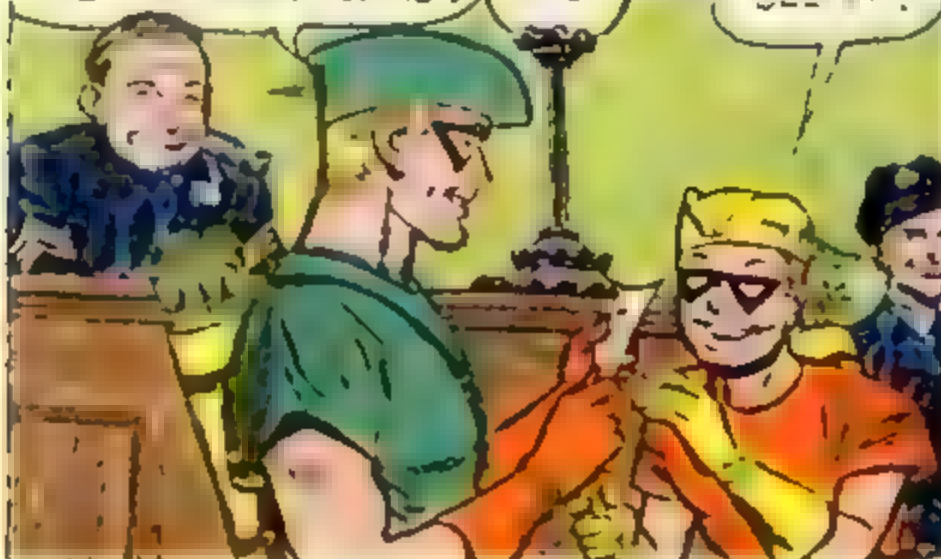
I-I DON'T KNOW, **SPEEDY**! BUT IF THESE EERIE OCCURENCES KEEP UP, I'M GOING TO START BELIEVING IN THE **SUPERNATURAL**!



ONE AFTERNOON, AS FAMED BOYFRIENDS, **GREEN ARROW** AND **SPEEDY**, VISIT STAR CITY'S POLICE HEADQUARTERS

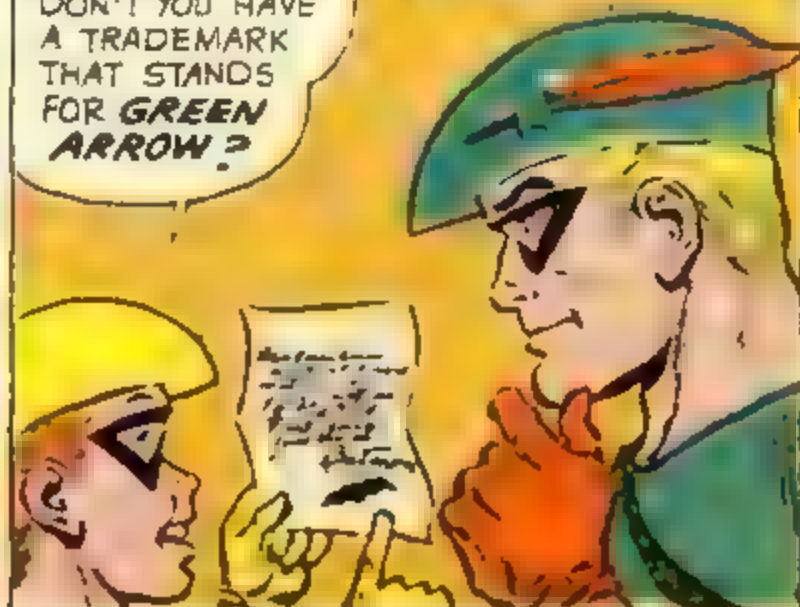
LOOK, **SPEEDY**! HERE'S A LETTER FROM THE RENOWNED BATMAN, CONGRATULATING US ON CAPTURING THE "RED DART" GANG!

THAT'S GREAT! LET ME SEE IT!



LOOK AT THE **BAT** INSIGNA ON BATMAN'S STATUARY. SAY, G A, WHY DON'T YOU HAVE A TRADEMARK THAT STANDS FOR **GREEN ARROW**?

A SPECIAL TRADEMARK FOR MYSELF, EH? NOT A BAD IDEA, **SPEEDY**! HMM







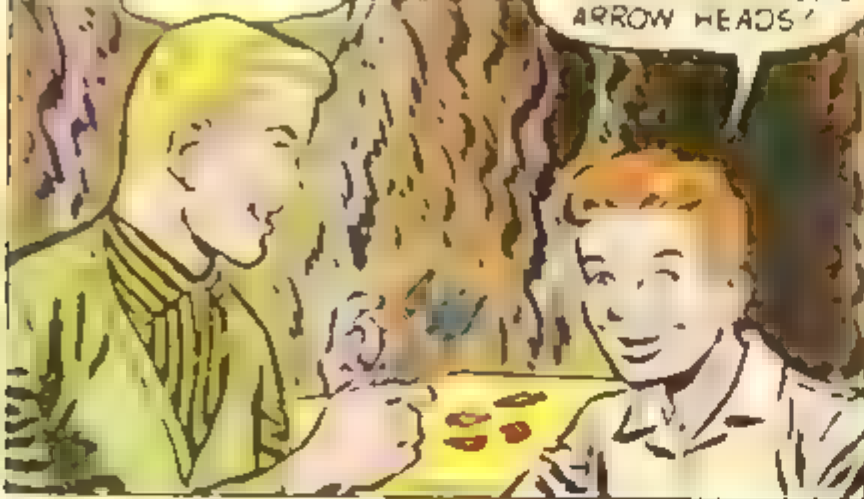
# ADVENTURE COMICS



THAT NIGHT, AT THE ARROW CAVE, AS THE ARROW ARCHERS ASSUME THEIR EVERYDAY IDENTITIES OF OLIVER QUEEN AND BOB WARDNER

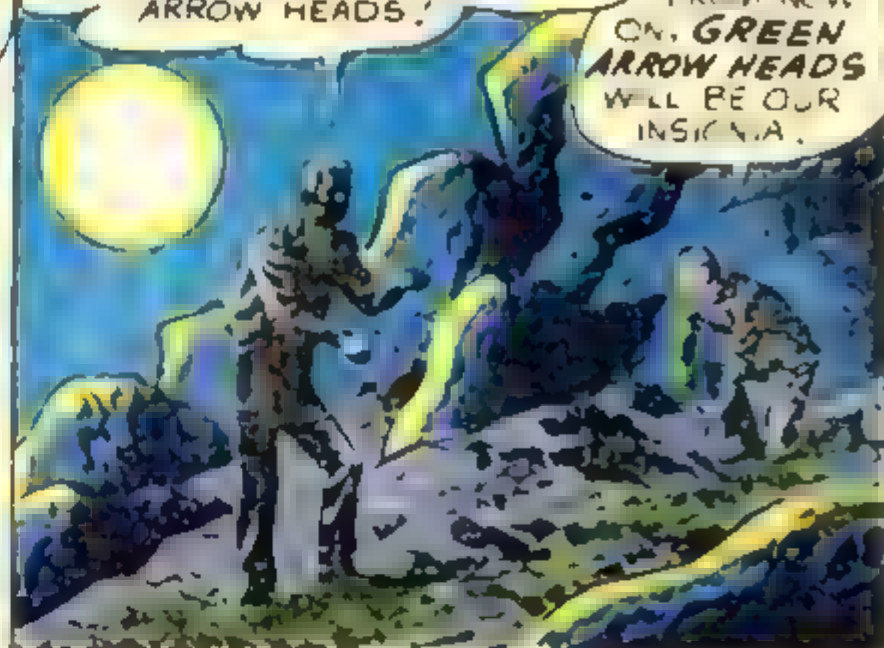
WE'VE GOT TO HAVE A TRADE MARK! FROM NOW ON I'M PUTTING **GREEN STONE ARROW HEADS** ON THE TIPS OF ALL OUR SHAFTS!

**GREEN ARROWS!** IT'S A NATURAL, OLIVER! WHERE'S MORE ROCK? I'LL HELP YOU SHAPE MORE ARROW HEADS!



A MINUTE LATER, OUTSIDE THE CAVE I FOUND THESE PIECES OF GREEN ROCK JUST OUTSIDE OUR CAVE ENTRANCE! THEY MAKE PERFECT ARROW HEADS!

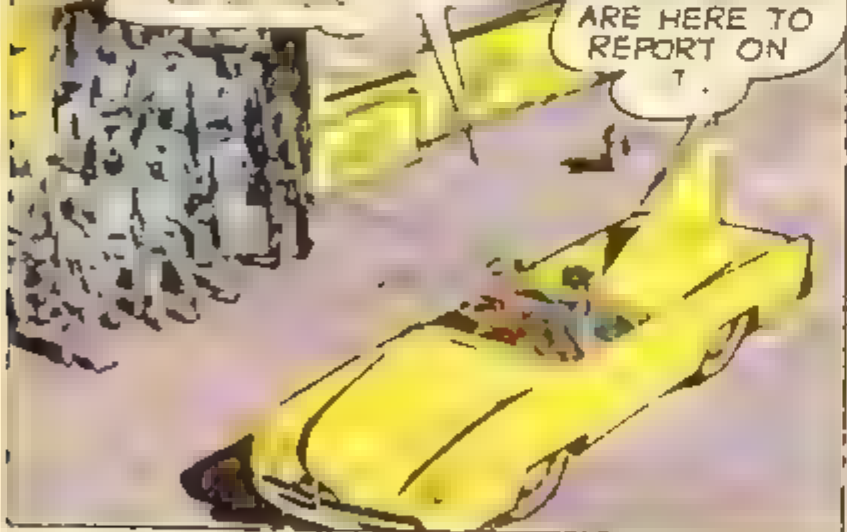
I'LL GATHER ALL THERE IS! I'M SO EXCITED! FROM NOW ON, **GREEN ARROW HEADS** WILL BE OUR INSIGNIA!



THE NEXT MORNING, **GREEN ARROW** AND **SPEEDY** RACE STAR CITY IN THEIR **ARROW CAR**...

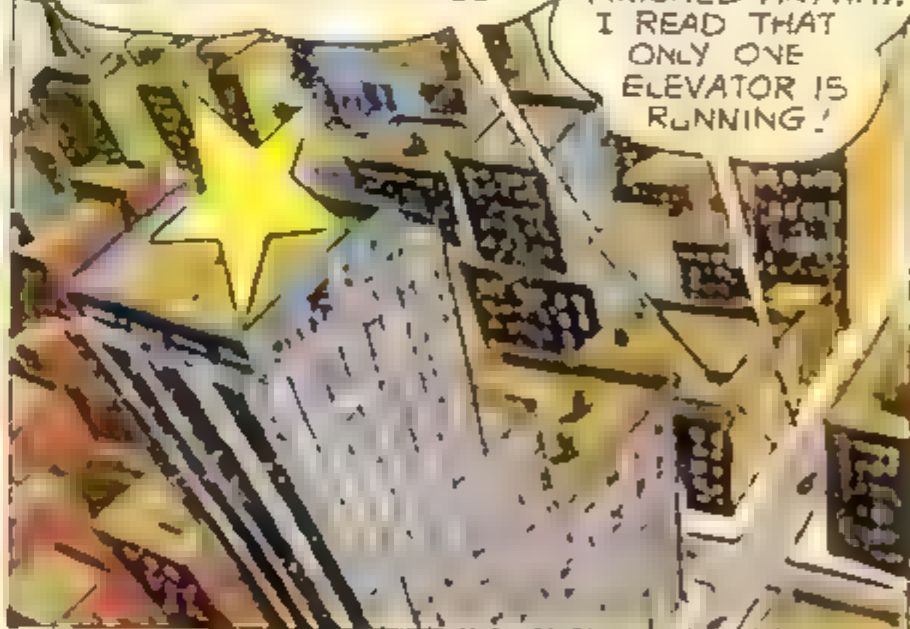
AS THEY RACE AROUND THE TOWN'S TALLEST SKYSCRAPER, AND TODAY IT'S OPEN FOR

**SPEEDY!** NEWSPEAPERS FROM ALL OVER THE COUNTRY ARE HERE TO REPORT ON



WE WERE ALSO INVITED TO ATTEND THE PENTHOUSE CELEBRATION! BUT WE CAN'T GO BECAUSE IT CONFLICTS WITH OUR REGULAR PATROL

WE'LL SEE IT ANOTHER TIME! THE BUILDING ISN'T COMPLETELY FINISHED ANYWAY! I READ THAT ONLY ONE ELEVATOR IS RUNNING!

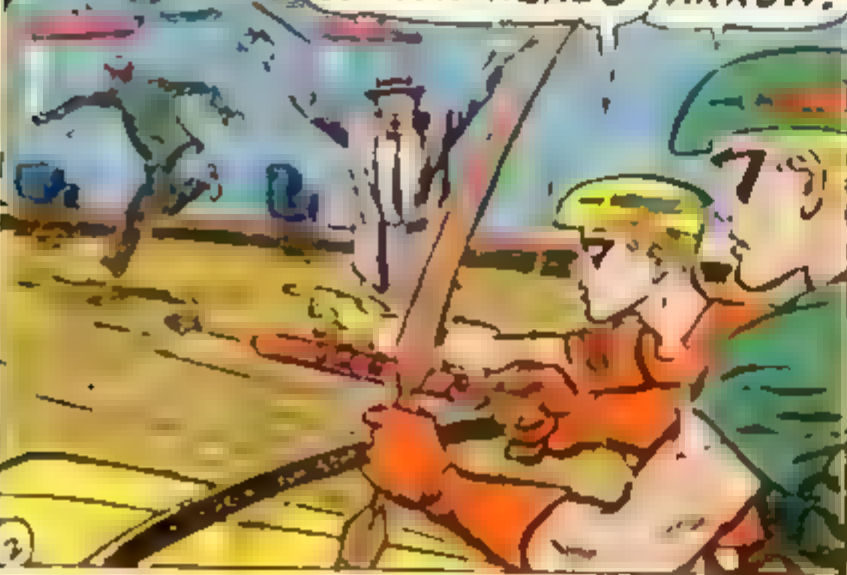


SHORTLY AFTER, ON THE WATERFRONT...

HELP! LICE!

LOOK, G.A.! IT'S A STICKUP! HERE'S THE BEST CHANCE TO USE OUR NEW **GREEN ARROW HEADS**

RIGHT! I'LL FIRE MY **GLUE ARROW!**



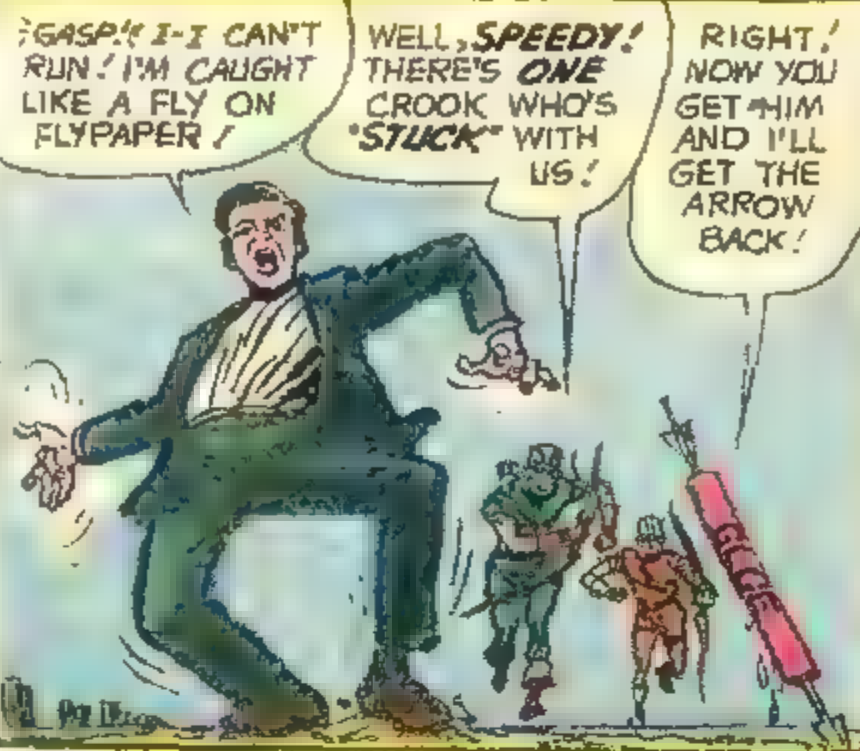
WHISSST!

IT RELEASES A TRAIL OF STICKY, CEMENT-LIKE GLUE ALONG THE CROOK'S WOULD-BE ESCAPE ROUTE

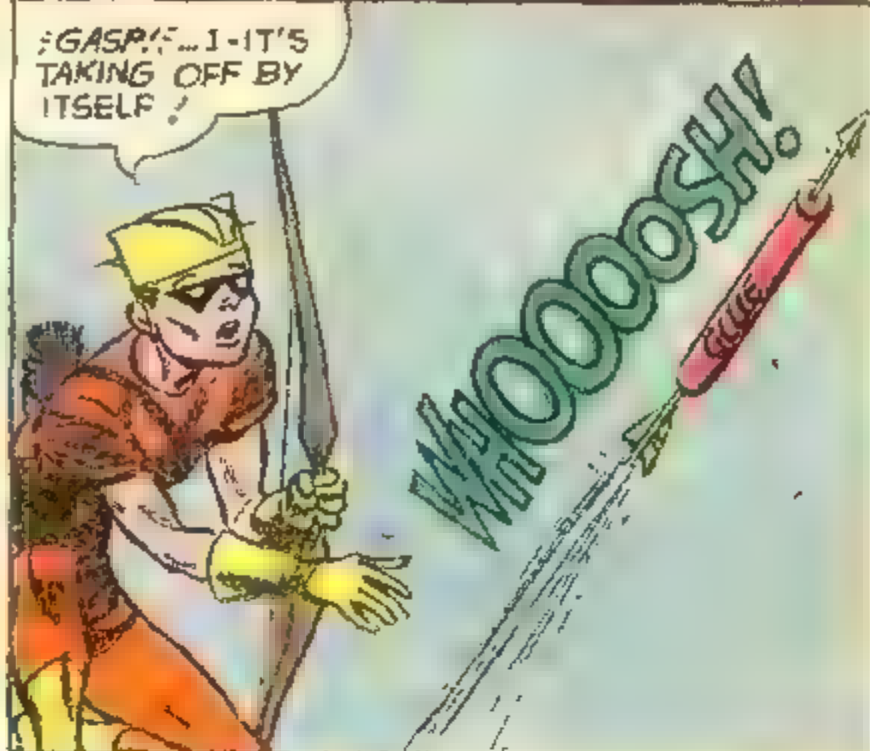




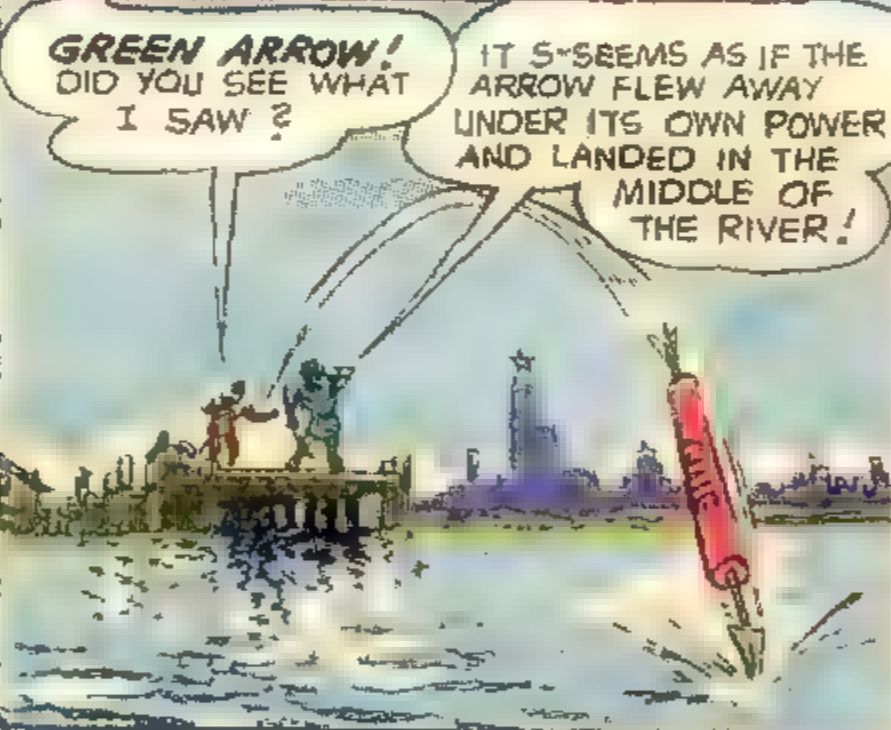
MOMENTS LATER, AS THE THIEF HITS THE TRAIL...



BUT AS SPEEDY REACHES FOR THE SHAFT...



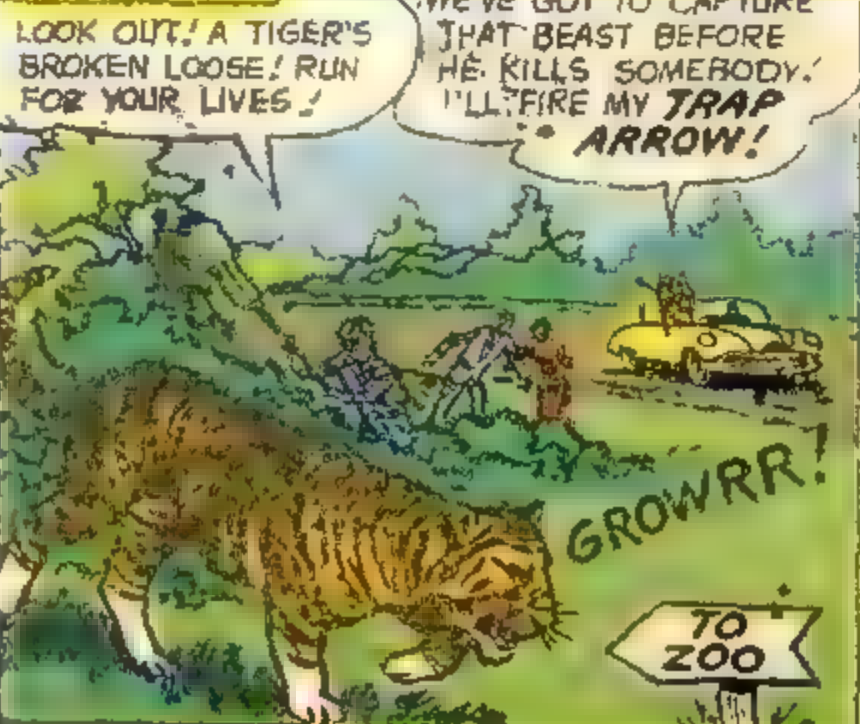
AS THE ARROW ARCS HIGH ABOVE THE RIVER...



W-WHAT CAUSED IT TO DO THAT?  
I DON'T KNOW, **SPEEDY**... EXCEPT THAT IT WAS NOTHING **ORDINARY**! LET'S FORGET ABOUT IT BEFORE WE START BELIEVING IN THE **SUPERNATURAL**!



AN HOUR LATER, AS THE ARROWCAR CRUISES PAST THE CITY ZOO...



AS THE LIGHT, TENSILE STEEL SPOKES FAN OUT IN ALL DIRECTIONS FROM THE SHAFT







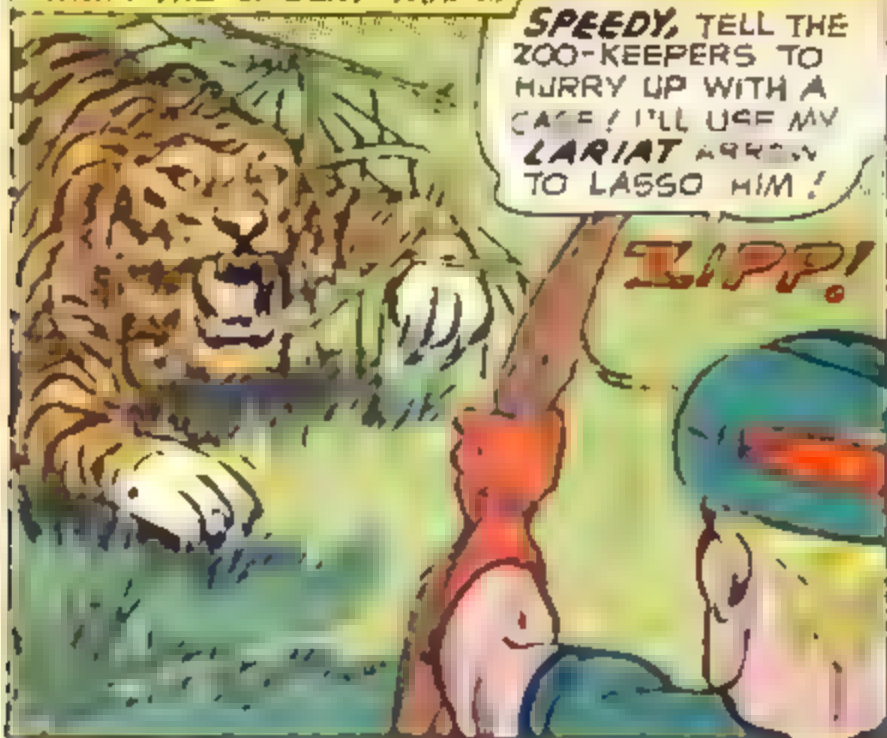
# ADVENTURE COMICS



SHORTLY, AS THE TIGER LASHES ABOUT FRENZIEDLY WITHIN THE SPIDERY TRAP...

**SPEEDY**, TELL THE ZOO-KEEPERS TO HURRY UP WITH A CAGE! I'LL USE MY **LARIAT** ARROW TO LASSO HIM!

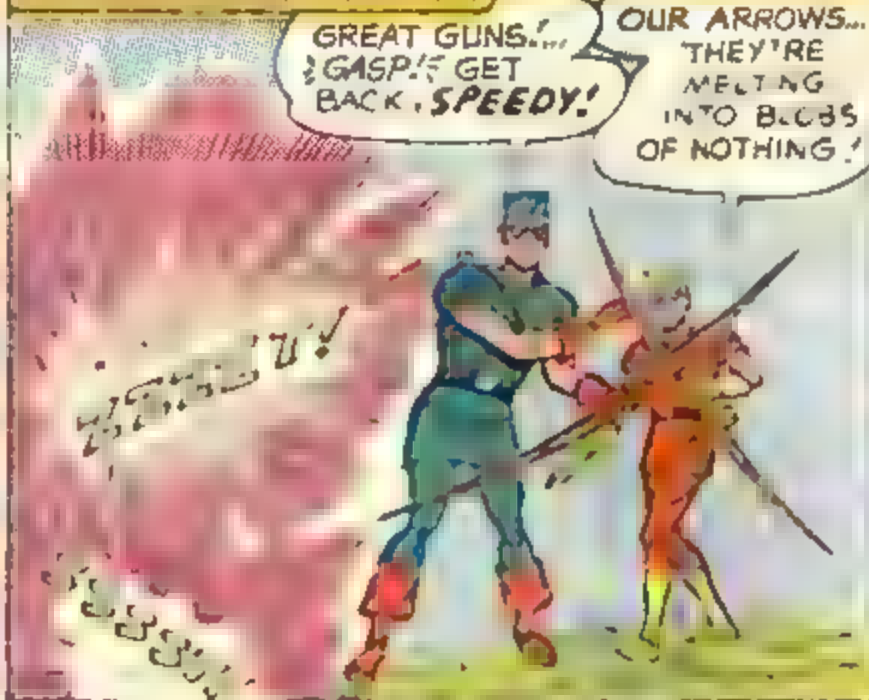
**ZIPP!**



PRESENTLY, AS THE DUCKY CAT IS CAPED OFF AND THE FAMED ARCHERS REACH OUT TO RETRIEVE THEIR ARROWS...

GREAT GUNS!... **GASP!** GET BACK, **SPEEDY!**

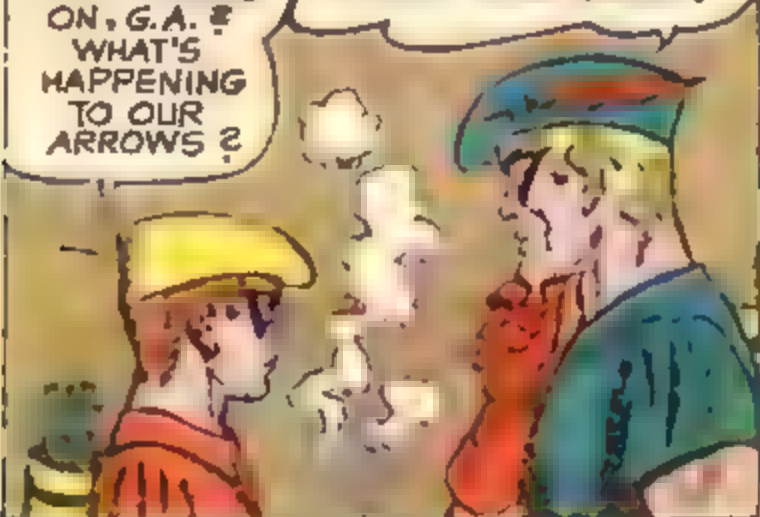
OUR ARROWS... THEY'RE MELTING INTO BLOODS OF NOTHING!



SECONDS LATER, AS THE BAFFLED MEN GASP IN AMAZEMENT...

THE ARROWS VANISHED RIGHT BEFORE OUR EYES!... WHAT'S GOING ON, G.A.? WHAT'S HAPPENING TO OUR ARROWS?

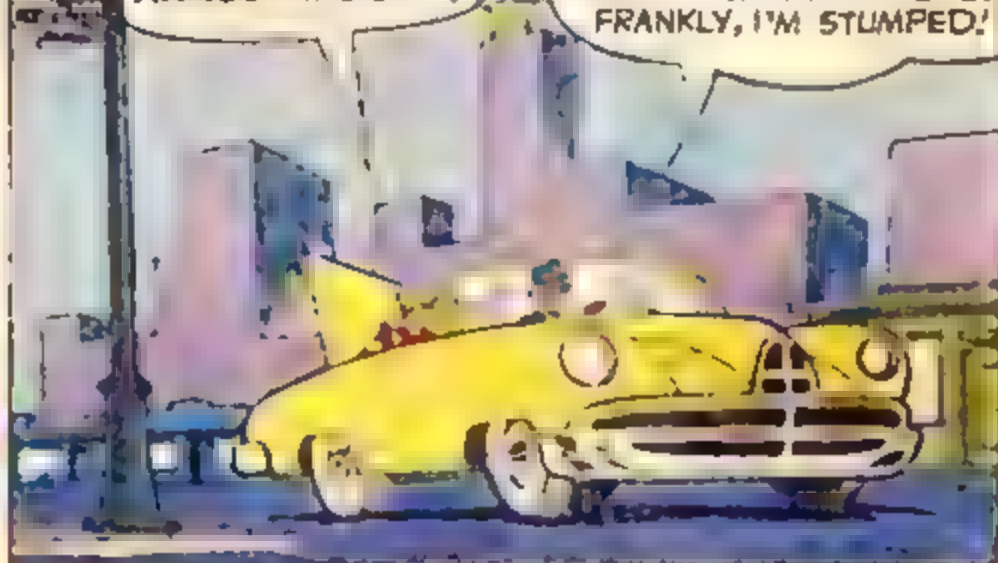
I-I KNOW AS MUCH AS YOU DO **SPEEDY!** THE ARROWS DISAPPEARED AS IF BY MAGIC! WHY OR HOW... I CAN'T EVEN GUESS!



AS THE PUZZLED ARCHERS... THE FAMED...

G.A., I KNOW THIS DOESN'T MAKE SENSE, BUT OUR ARROWS ONLY BEGAN VANISHING AFTER WE CHOSE OUR **GREEN ARROW** INSIGNIA!

I THOUGHT OF THAT, TOO, **SPEEDY!** BUT PICKING A TRADEMARK DOESN'T EXPLAIN THE WEIRD DISAPPEARANCES! FRANKLY, I'M STUMPED!



LATER THAT DAY, IN THE BANKING DISTRICT OF STAR CITY...

IT'S LUCKY WE **DIDN'T** ATTEND THE STAR BUILDING CELEBRATION! THERE'S AN ARMORED CAR ROBBERY! THE THIEVES ARE ESCAPING WITH BAGS OF MONEY!



WE'LL TRY TO TAKE THEM TO THAT FENCE!



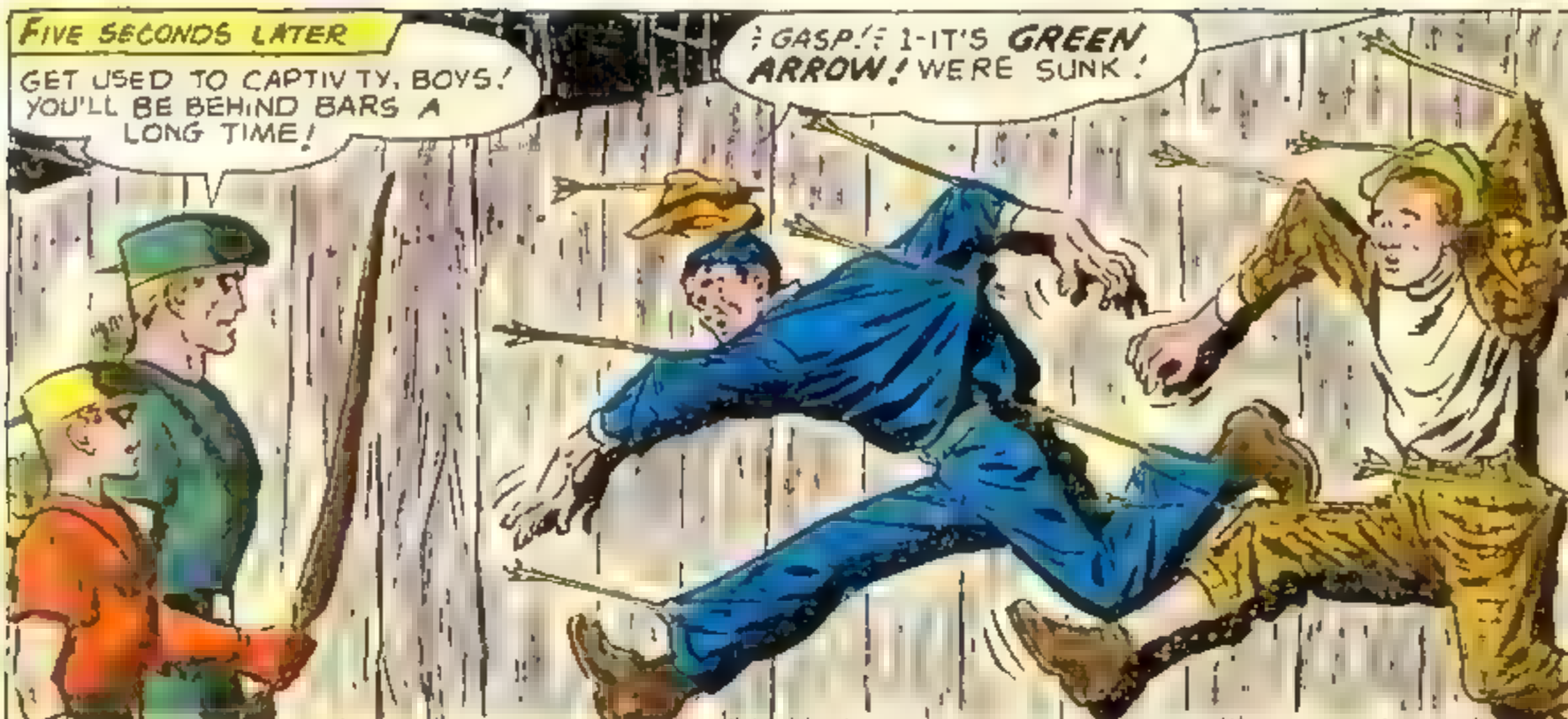
**TWANGGG!**



FIVE SECONDS LATER

GET USED TO CAPTIVITY, BOYS!  
YOU'LL BE BEHIND BARS A  
LONG TIME!

GASP! IT'S **GREEN  
ARROW!** WE'RE SUNK!

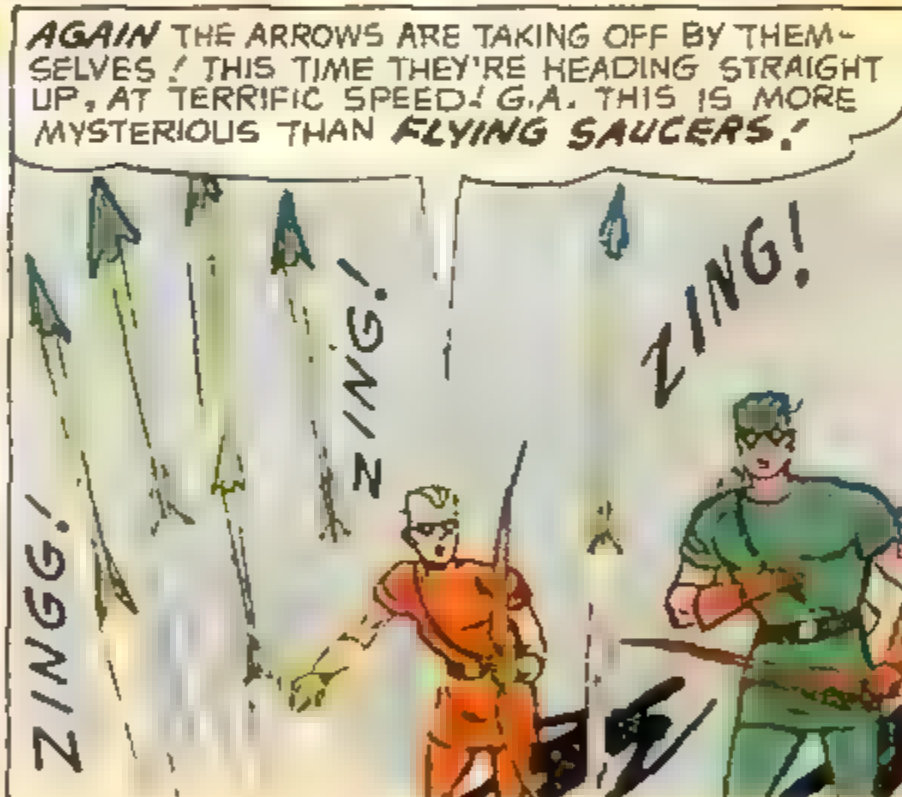


BUT AFTER THE THIEVES ARE TURNED OVER TO  
THE POLICE...

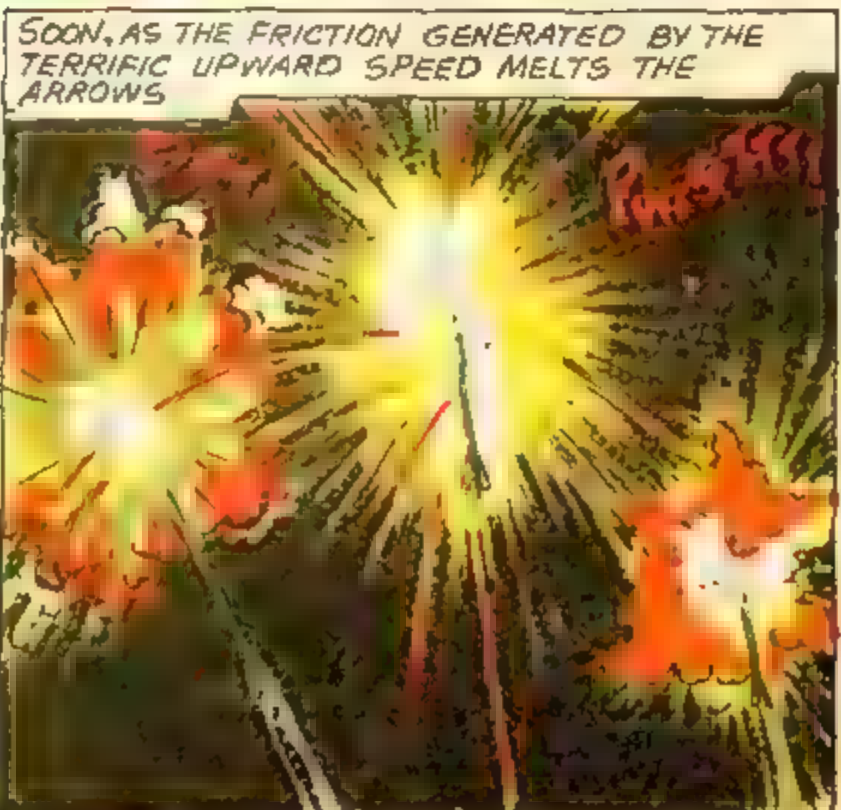
I'LL COLLECT THESE  
ARROWS SO WE CAN USE THEM  
AGAIN AND... HOLY SMOKES!



AGAIN THE ARROWS ARE TAKING OFF BY THEM-  
SELVES! THIS TIME THEY'RE HEADING STRAIGHT  
UP, AT TERRIFIC SPEED! G.A. THIS IS MORE  
MYSTERIOUS THAN **FLYING SAUCERS!**



SOON, AS THE FRICTION GENERATED BY THE  
TERRIFIC UPWARD SPEED MELTS THE  
ARROWS



WELL, THEY'RE  
GONE FOREVER  
LIKE OUR OTHER  
ARROWS! IF THIS  
KEEPS UP, G.A.,  
WE'LL RUN OUT  
OF SHAFTS  
BEFORE THE  
DAY'S OVER!

I-IT DEFIES IMAGINATION,  
**SPEEDY!** GULP! NOTHING  
LIKE THIS EVER HAPPENED  
TO US BEFORE!







# ADVENTURE COMICS



...TER, AS THE DAY WEARS ON AND MORE ARROWS  
-ISH AFTER BEING FIRED

ATTENTION ALL CARS!  
SIGNAL IS  
COMING IN!  
AWAY IN STRIPPED  
DOWN HOT ROD!  
WANTED FOR  
ROBBERY!

THERE HE GOES!  
THE FOOL! HE'S  
RACING AT OVER  
100 MILES AN  
HOUR!

WE MUST STOP HIM. BEFORE  
HE CRASHES INTO A CAR!  
WE'VE STILL GOT OUR **SAW**  
**ARROWS!** LET'S SAW HIS  
MOTOR OFF!

WHOOOSH!!

...LATER, AS THE TWO UNARMED SPEED  
SHAFTS OVERTAKE THE CAREENING HEAP...

IN A  
MOMENT'S  
THE ROAD!

HEY!

AS THE MOTORLESS ROD GRINDS TO A DEAD STOP

I PUT CUFFS ON THE  
BUZZARD. G.A. WITH A  
HANDCUFF ARROW!  
WATCH HIM WHILE  
I RECOVER OUR  
SAW ARROWS!

WHUMPPP!

BUT AS **SPEEDY** REACHES FOR THE SHAFTS

NOW THE ARROWS ARE  
BORING HOLES INTO  
THE GROUND! THEY'RE  
DISAPPEARING FROM  
SIGHT.

WE'RE CALLED **SPEEDY!**  
THEY ARE THE MOST  
HAVE A CURSE ON  
THEM! I-I DON'T KNOW  
WHAT ELSE TO THINK!

HOURS LATER, AS THE DAY ENDS

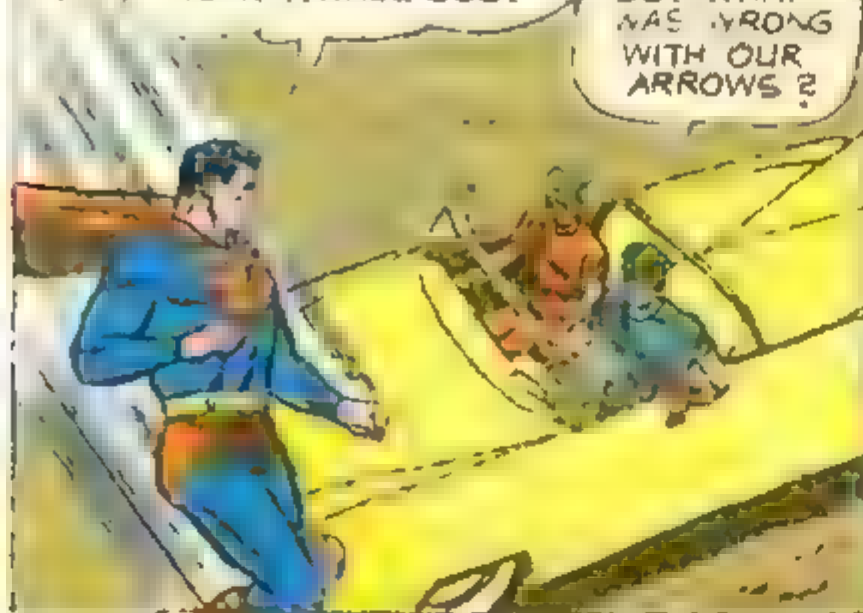
SOME HEROES WE ARE. **SPEEDY!**  
WE LOST EACH OF OUR ARROWS!  
WE'RE LEFT WITH EMPTY QUIVERS  
AND NO EXPLANATION!

**G-GREEN  
ARROW!**  
LOOK! IT'S  
**SUPERMAN!**

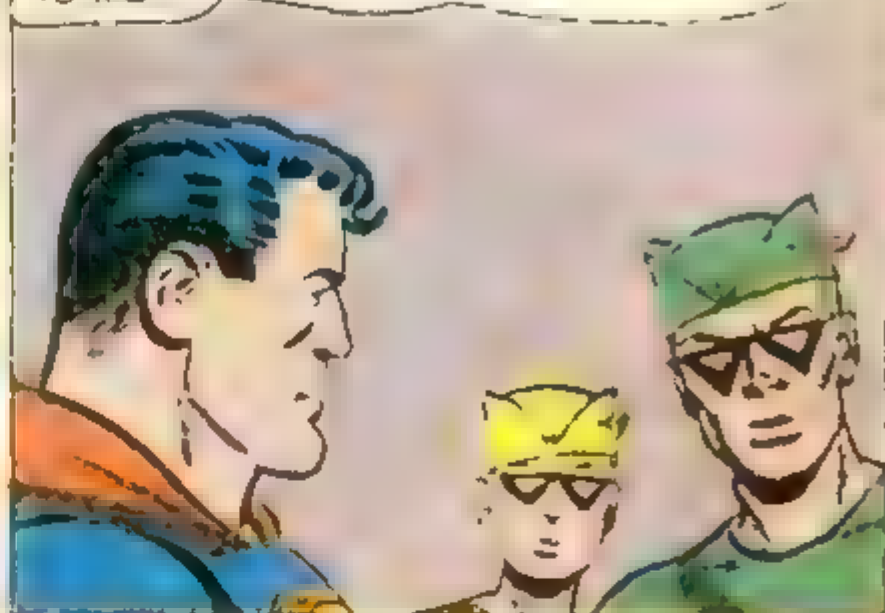


**GREEN ARROW:** "SPEEDY! SORRY 'BOUT YOUR ARROWS, BUT I **HAD** TO GET RID OF THEM! I DIDN'T DESTROY THEM ALL AT ONCE BECAUSE I KNOW YOU NEEDED THE ARROWS TO ACCOMPLISH YOUR PATROL JOB!"

BUT WHAT WAS WRONG WITH OUR ARROWS?



AS FATE HAD IT, IN MAKING YOUR ARROW HEADS, YOU MUST'VE PICKED UP FRAGMENTS OF A **GREEN KRYPTONITE METEOR** THAT LANDED ON EARTH YEARS AGO! AS YOU KNOW, KRYPTONITE IS A DEADLY MENACE TO ME



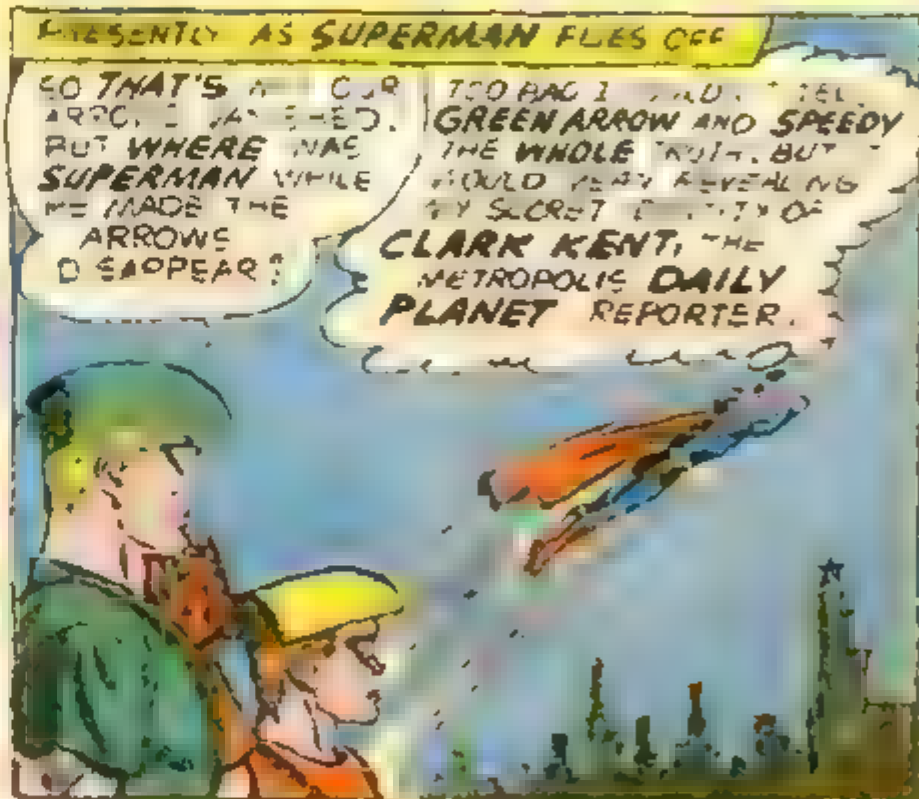
"IF ANY OF YOUR KRYPTONITE ARROWS FALL INTO CRIMINAL HANDS, THERE WAS A CHANCE IT COULD BE USED AGAIN T' ME! SO I SIMPLY FOLLOWED YOU AROUND TOWN WITH MY TELESCOPIC VISION AND DESTROYED THE ARROWS WITH MY X-RAY VISION AND SUPER-BREATH..."



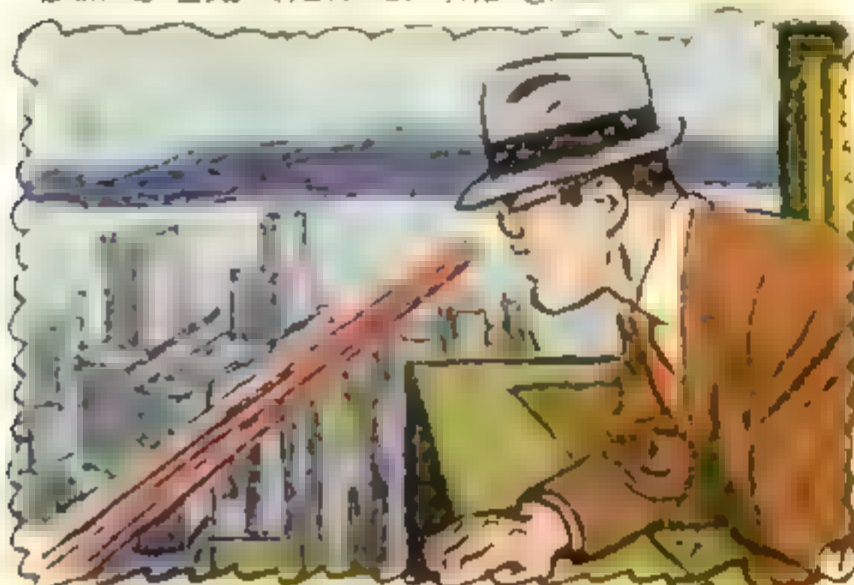
**PRESENTLY AS SUPERMAN FLIES OFF**

SO THAT'S HOW OUR ARROWS VANISHED. BUT WHERE WAS SUPERMAN WHILE HE MADE THE ARROWS DISAPPEAR?

TOO BAD I HADN'T TOLD GREEN ARROW AND SPEEDY THE WHOLE TRUTH. BUT WOULD THEY REVEAL MY SECRET IDENTITY OF **CLARK KENT, THE METROPOLIS DAILY PLANET REPORTER.**



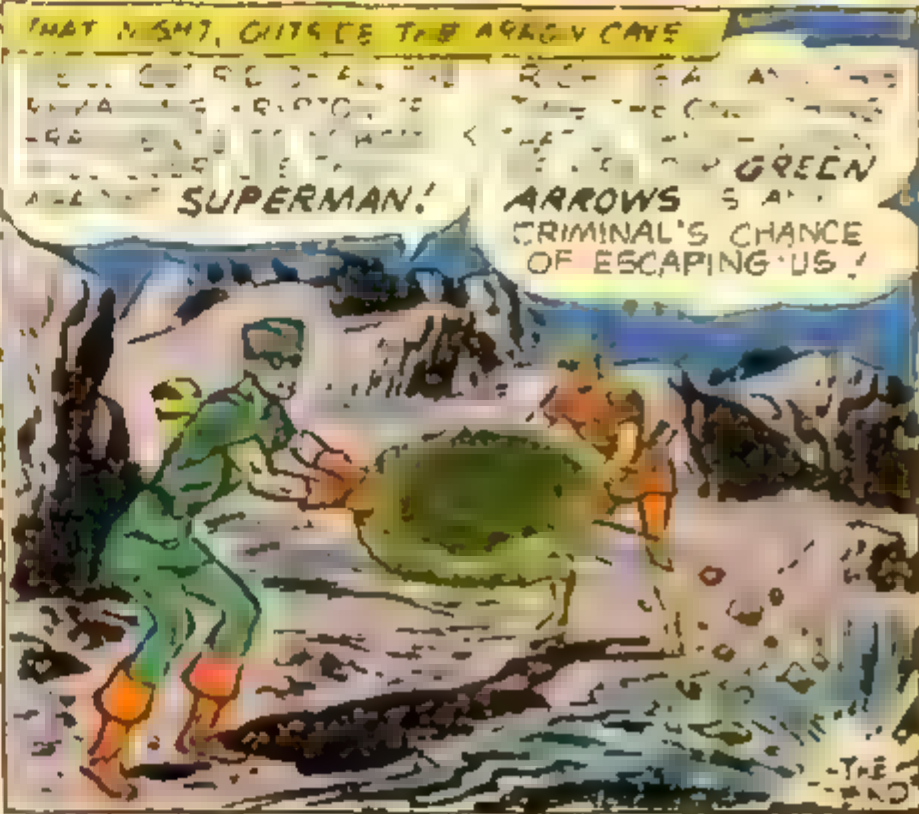
"I SPENT THE DAY IN THE TOWER OF THE STAR BUILDING. THE ONLY WINDOW OF THE TOWER HAD BROKEN DOWN. I KNEW I'D REVEAL THAT CLARK KENT WAS **SUPER-MAN!** SO I HAD TO DESTROY THE KRYPTONITE ARROWS BY REMOTE CONTROL FROM MY BIRD'S-EYE VIEW OF THE CITY."



**THAT NIGHT, OUTSIDE THE ARROW CAVE**

**SUPERMAN!**

**GREEN ARROWS** SAID: "CRIMINAL'S CHANCE OF ESCAPING US!"





# MOVIE MIRTH

WELL, SPIKE,  
YOU'VE PAID  
YOUR DEBT TO  
SOCIETY!  
...YOU'RE A  
FREE MAN!

THANKS,  
WARDEN!  
I'VE LEARNED  
MY LESSON!

STATE  
PENITEN  
WARD  
OFFICE

I'M GOING TO  
GO STRAIGHT!  
I'LL GET A JOB!  
I NEVER WANT  
TO WEAR A  
PRISON UNIFORM  
AGAIN!!

STATE  
PENITENTIARY

HMM... I'LL  
APPLY FOR  
THIS JOB!

EMPLOYEE  
AGENCY

MAN  
WANTED  
for  
ADVERTISING  
PROMOTION

OKAY, SPIKE!  
THE JOB IS  
YOURS! REPORT  
TO THE ARCO  
THEATRE!

EMPLOYEE  
AGENCY

GEE,  
THANKS!



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of the **WINNING** of the **WEST**

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**GOLDEN GUN**

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**OF THE WEST**

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are absolutely harmless. They cannot be  
fired, yet they are finely detailed and  
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and weight. Military schools use these  
replicas to acquaint students, safely and  
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Please rush me the Golden Gun, Peacemaker of the  
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Just write and ask us to send you 40 of these beautiful glittering mottoes which the public likes so well. Sell them easily and quickly to your friends and neighbors for only 35c each. At the end of 14 days send back, if you wish, all mottoes you have not sold, and send us only 25c for each you have sold. You keep all the rest of the money.

IF YOU SELL 25, YOU KEEP \$2.50

IF YOU SELL 30, YOU KEEP \$3.00

IF YOU SELL ALL 40 YOU KEEP \$4.00

**REMEMBER:** No money is needed in advance. You take no risks. You can return all the mottoes you do not sell. You do not pay shipping costs or split your commission. You keep all the profit on each sale.



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FOR COMPLETE  
DETAILS  
TO ➡

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Let Me **SHOW** How I Can Make You a **REAL HE MAN**  
from Head to Toe—in Just 15 Minutes a Day!

## ARE YOU:

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- Always Tired?
- Nervous?
- Shy and Lacking in Confidence?
- Overweight and Short of Breath?
- Lacking in Vim and Vigor?
- Fat or Flabby?
- Slow at Sports?
- Do You Want to Gain Weight?
- Tired of being bullied?
- Ashamed of your Half-Man Build?

**NOBODY** would ever call an Atlas Champion "Half A Man." They wouldn't dare. And nobody has to settle for "Second Best" . . . be "pushed around" by huskier fellows . . . or go through life feeling **HALF-ALIVE**. **CHARLES ATLAS**, himself, tells you what you can do about it—and **FAST**—right on this page!

Take a good honest look at yourself! Are you proud of your body or are you satisfied to go through life being just "half the man" you could be?

**NO MATTER** how ashamed of your present physical condition you may be—how old or young you are—you have the **DORMANT** muscle power in your God-given body to be a real **HE-MAN**. Believe me, I know because I was once a 97-pound **HALF-ALIVE** weakling. People laughed at my build . . . I was ashamed to strip for sports . . . shy of girls . . . afraid of competition.

Then I discovered the secret that changed me into "The World's Most Perfectly Developed Man." The secret I have shared with thousands of fellows to turn them into marvelous physical specimens — **REAL HE-MEN** from head to toe!

## My Secret Builds Muscles FAST!

My Secret is "*Dynamic Tension*." It's the **NATURAL** easy method you can practice right in the privacy of your own room — **JUST 15 MINUTES EACH DAY** — while your scrawny chest and shoulder muscles swell so big they almost split your coat seams . . . you get sledge hammer fists, a battering ram punch . . . ridges of solid stomach muscle . . . mighty legs that never tire!

**NO** theory. No gadgets or contraptions. When you develop your strength through "*Dynamic Tension*," you can laugh at artificial muscle makers. You simply use the **SLEEPING** muscle-power in your own body almost unconsciously every minute of the day — walking, bending over, even while sitting! — watch it increase, and multiply until you're covered with a brand-new suit of beautiful **SOLID MUSCLE**. You're a **REAL HE-MAN**!

*Charles Atlas*

Holder of the title  
"The World's  
Most Perfectly De-  
veloped Man."



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Gained 20 pounds. "My whole upper trunk is now in proportion to the rest of my body. I'm really proud of my body, thanks to you."  
—P. V., Va.



Make Wonderful Progress  
"I am sending you this snapshot showing my wonderful progress."  
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"New Health and Strength"  
"I feel like a lion. I can easily lift 185 pounds. You gave me new health, strength, and a perfect build."  
—W. D., N. Y.



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Send me absolutely **FREE** a copy of your famous book showing how "*Dynamic Tension*" can make me a new man—32 pages, crammed with photographs, answers to vital questions, and valuable advice. No obligation.

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